The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO MY PET ROBIN.

Is not the air as sweet to thee,
As when thou breath'd it on a tree?
And is the food my care supplies
Less grateful, than with eager eyes,
That sought upon the dewy spray,
The flutt'ring insect for thy prey?
Art thou not conscious that thy cage
Protects thee from the deadly rage
Of ev'ry foe? and all day long
Thou may'st indulge thy sweetest song!
The blighting storm, the wint'ry gloom,
That robs the grove of ev'ry bloom
Thou need'st not fear, for thou art blest
And living, but to be caress'd—
Do those birds prize their liberty,
That sadly on th' leafless tree
Forget to sing, as gazing round,
O'er frozen streams and snowy ground,
And shrinking from the blighting storm,
They know not where, what hopes to form,
Till spring returning smiles again,
And strews with flow'rs her joyful reign—
Summer and Autumn too unite,
To crown their presence with delight;
Soon they must yield to winter's wrath,
Their bloom must wither on his path—
But here thou may'st enjoy them all,
The op'ning spring, the fruitful fall:
And fearless of stern winter's rage,
Cherish'd and blest within thy cage,
Still thou may'st sing thy sweetest lay,
Unconscious of a winter's day. CORDELIA.

Reflections on the close of the Year.

Departing, cheerless year, farewell!
Thy beauties have all withered, and thy joys
Have pass'd like visions, which dark woe destroys.
Thy records, let us scan them, aye! they tell
Another year has fled, and mine own life
Is on its progress, to the silent grave.
A little while, I'll watch this earthly strife
'Twixt man and man, and aye! 'twixt man and fate,
And view them toss'd on fortune's swelling wave,
Laugh at each other's woes, and murmur at their state.

Farewell departing Year!

The memory of by-past times crowd on me now.
Oh! it is sweet to think on earthly days,
When gay in youth, I from the mountain's brow
Greeted the rising sun, and watch'd his parting rays,
But all the joys of youth have pass'd away;
And thus from youth to age, does life progress,
From age unto the grave—chance, who dare say
What fears condemn him? what the hopes that bless.
Beyond the grave! but ONE can know the change,
And HE ordains all that is just and wise.
Here we must pause—for if reflections range
To the eternal realms, beyond the skies,
Vague hopes, dark fears, the human breast pervade
Check'd is reflection, and we pause afraid.

Hail coming Year! mankind all bid thee hail,
Yet know not why—soon thou wilt wither too—
Doubtless thou bring'st storms that will assail
The frail bark of existence, man will rue
Thy coming, yet he hails it, for Hope says
Perchance thou may'st bring to him brighter days.

Deluded man! each year might calmly pass
If not contented, thou would'st yield to fate;
And as the rapid flies swiftly thro' the glass,
Learn not to murmur at thy earthly state.
Alas! the task is hard—to the last hours
Man mourns forever, he was "made to mourn."
SELIM.

CONJUGAL LOVE.

A VISION—SELECTED.

While deeply musing on celestial themes,
And sweetly wrapt in beatific dreams,
One morn, a voice from yonder shining spheres,
In heavenly warblings, thrill'd upon my ears;
And, soft descending from his azure height,
Thus spoke the holy messenger of light:
"We have perceived, oh Man! thou dost employ,
Such thoughts as angels in the skies enjoy,
And that to thee the knowledge may be given
To tell frail mortals of the joys of Heaven.
Now to thy view, upborne on wings of air,
We'll full display a sainted nuptial pair."
When, lo! appear'd, like some resplendent star,
In yon etherial plains, a radiant car.
Still softly driving, near the earth it drew,
Unshaken by the winds that gently blew;
Through azure fields, by snowy steeds, was drawn
This diamond chariot, brilliant as the dawn;
In which were placed two forms divinely bright,
Deck'd in the dazzling robes of heavenly light;
Whilst in each hand was held a milk-white dove,
Delightful emblem of unvaried love!
And as they gently waved each shining crest,
The angels me with melting voice address'd:
"Wilt thou, O mortal man, and child of care,
That we to thee should nigher still appear?
But lest we come too near, alas! take heed,
The sad event thou well may'st dread indeed!
Thy powers may all be lost, unhappy youth,
In the celestial blaze of Love and Truth,
Derived from yonder skies divinely pure,
Which shall through all eternity endure."
I bow'd assent, the chariot forward prest,
While they with looks of mildness still addressed:
"We are a pair descended from above,
Who know the pure delights of wedded love,
Supremely happy and in youthful prime,
Though thousand years have past, since yonder clime
Kindly received us from the earthly stage,
Where youth just wrote our names upon her page."

To view the holy twain I fondly dared,
In whom such heavenly majesty appear'd:
The husband in a robe of orange hue,
And velvet shoes, and hose of azure blue,
And vest adorn'd with many a glittering gem,
And roseate plume, and sparkling diadem,
And silvery girdle reaching round his breast
Bedeck'd with radiant pearl, was richly drest.
From his refulgent eyes the holy blaze
Derived from wisdom, darted purest rays;
While in his face beam'd all the smiles of youth,
And all the splendor of celestial truth:

Thus did the sainted son of joy appear,
Who whilom dwelt in this sublunar sphere.

What pencil now, alas! shall vainly dare
Portray the beauties of the matchless fair?
Can all the artist's magic power express
The splendid colorings of her sumptuous dress;
Or form, with subtile hues, that placid mien,
That look of heaven, that beauteous smile serene?
Ah! no—to paint the nymph of light and love
His fond attempt must ineffectual prove—
Her sparkling hair, like threads of living gold,
Hung o'er her brows in many a graceful fold;
And each fair lock that gently play'd around,
Pellucid gems and glittering jewels crown'd:
Her neck-lace, brilliant as the star of light,
Was form'd of amethysts and rubies bright,
Beneath whose kindling gleam a rosary hung,
With chrysolites and richest jewels strung;
Her lucid robe, more white than Alpine snow,
Was deck'd with brilliants of the purest glow:
A golden zone about her waist was bound,
And diamond bracelets clasp'd her arms around.
In her sweet aspect that delight was given,
Which spotless innocence must feel in heaven:
Her eyes, resplendent as the rising day,
Shone forth with holy virtue's brightest ray;
And as I on her gaz'd with sweet surprise,
My raptured soul just bursting from my eyes,
She turn'd aside those blazing orbs of light,
Whose heavenly splendor pain'd my feeble sight,
And with the soothing voice of purest love,
They spoke, and pointed to the realms above:
In tender converse join'd this happy pair,
While each soft accent warbled in my ear;
Such melting sounds till then ne'er cheer'd my breast,
I ne'er till then believ'd a pair so blest.
At length they said, in soft and gentle tone,
"We are recall'd to yonder blissful throne"—
When, mounting in their car, they took their way
More swift than light, to realms of endless day.
D.

THE MORALIST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Amid these dim recesses, undisturbed
By noisy folly and discordant vice,
Of Nature sing with us, and Nature's God.
Thompson.

The love of retirement has ever adhered to such dispositions as have been elevated by the finer impulses of the soul, and exalted by that admiration of the works of Nature which a profound reverence of the Deity can only inspire. Lulled by the delusive voice of flattery, man may for a while sink into the quiet security of luxury, but riches and servile adulation will never contribute to that desirable state of contentment which is received in the retirement of a pure and untainted conscience. It is in the shades of privacy we discover that sweet recreation for the mind which the hurry of society will not admit of, and there is found the most refreshing relaxation from the tumults of the world. In rural seclusion it is not only the beauties of Nature, the delightful freshness of the budding morn, or the soft landscape of the evening, that affect the soul, but we discover new themes for meditation in every object around us, and can indulge in that elevation of ideas which the thoughtlessness of worldly pleasure and delusions of unreal happiness never suffer entrance to the mind. If the purest meditation be the result of a finer species of taste, its enjoyment is to be sought in Nature, since the latter is allowed to be the standard of real beauty. The wild and rugged scenery of the mountain's rocky steep, projecting its threatening form over the tide of some rushing stream, or the picturesque falling of the silvery cascade, will always call forth bursts of the most sublime astonishment, and engender the liveliest sense of the Omnipotence of a Creator, and these are sources of contemplation which are always to be preferred to the gaudy glitter of the palace, or the elegance of architecture.

We receive the greatest relish for retirement, when satiated with pleasure, or having satisfied those irresistible desires which continually cling to the heart for temporary entertainment.

Sequestered in the vale of solitude, the whole tenor of the spirits must necessarily be of a more uniform sedateness than in society; for in the latter, the variety of external objects which continually affect the senses, are too numerous to leave room for happiness. It is here that he whom greatness or personal dignity formerly subjected to the responsibility of hospitality, in his own mansion, is less anxious under the burden which custom imposes upon us, and can range at large since loosened from the shackles of former servility. The charms of retirement, however, must not be mistaken for that gloomy solitude which has only been the resort of those whose natures were infected with misanthropy, or crazed by misfortune. For study a solitary retreat is the most congenial; for here the mind can at any time recur from the fatigue of philosophical theory to its immediate application in the extensive field of nature, or cloudless canopy of the Heavens. He can ever mark the astonishing wisdom displayed in creation, from its immensity down to the smallest object of the mineral or vegetable kingdom. But there is a more serious call to the stillness of private life; it permits the mind to indulge in the solemn considerations of religion.

A continued participation in pious feelings, is the most agreeable adoration of the Divine will, and most salutary for the mind. In the vortex of busy life, surrounding inducements will always affect the disposition not inclined to piety, and lead it almost irresistibly from that object, which should be the companion of man in prosperity, to direct his conduct, and govern his passions, and in adversity to assuage with its comforting influence, the grief of his woes.

To walk amid the haunts of pleasure, and not be lured by their superior accomplishments, nor blinded to virtue in the momentary delights they afford, is the firmest attribute of human nature, and we are only enabled to resist the temptation by prayer and a resolute determination to turn aside from the contagious influence. OCTAVIUS.

ORIGINAL TALE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A TALE OF TRUTH.

O she was fair.
And lovely, as the lily of the vale
Unsullied; but the night winds came
And frost fell on the tender flow'r, and nipp'd
The blooming blossom, and it perish'd.
Hear ye fair damsels, and distrust my tale,
While I rehearse the sad estate of man.

A few years since I left Philadelphia in a packet, to return home to the scenes of my childhood. On board was a young man, an intimate of mine, who was to be set on shore opposite to Wilmington. It was one of those beautiful mornings in May, when nature walks forth on silver slippers, and strews the earth with flowers. To a mind naturally inclined to poetry, the sublimities and solitudes of nature create a grandeur of thought which no language can describe. The sun was rising with splendor from the bosom of the eastern ocean, and throwing his rosy and golden light around the blue circuit of the heavens. We floated slowly down the smooth surface of the river, and observed the sleeping mists as they arose from the cradle of the deep. Night fled like a spirit of darkness from the skies, when from the golden gates of heaven the herald of the day walked forth in glory. Rousseau observes that a man may live a thousand years in a quarter of an hour, and I appeared to verify the assertion. I gazed upon the no less romantic than lovely banks of the Delaware with all the poetic enthusiasm of a youthful heart. The meadows and the hills were arrayed in living green, and the buttercup and daisy enamelled the beautiful gardens of nature. Sir Joshua Reynolds found that in studying the paintings of Raphael he had no taste for them, but the pencil of the sublime painter of nature pleases every eye. To rove in the romantic scenes of solitude where the lark pours her song of praise to heaven, and the primrose and cowslip throw forth from their dewy leaves the incense of sweetness, was always delightful to me, inasmuch as the passions are at rest, and the mind exhilirated by the pure oxygen emitted from the flowers.

The sun was travelling down the western fields of azure in dazzling glory, when we had arrived opposite the mouth of the celebrated Brandywine. The day had been warm, but the evening breezes had come out from the sylvan cells, and were sporting on the bosom of the wavy waters. I cast my eye in the distance and beheld the beautiful town of Wilmington scattered on the acclivities of the hill, where the red beams of the sun were streaming upon the glittering spires. The fat cattle were reposing upon the green beds of the vallies, and the birds were singing their evening hymn in the great church of nature. I listened with delight as the hum of Wilmington alternately swelled and died upon my ear, and my youthful heart pulsated with gratitude to that being who had given me so much pleasure. Nothing would satisfy my young friend but that I must go to Wilmington and see the girls. "We have beautiful girls there," said he, "and you will be delighted." Prepossessed in favour of the visit, the boat was hoisted out, and we were soon on shore. Hence, in a few minutes, I found myself on the most beautiful spot in Delaware. Wandering a little distance, we came in contact with the most interesting scene I ever beheld, and which my pen can but feebly describe. So tender, so touching was the circumstance rendered by the solitary hour, and place, and a perfect unison of feeling, that imagination alone can do justice to the picture. Gentle reader! as I relate the story, give the reigns to your fancy, that you may have some idea of the interesting scene. A beautiful young woman, apparently eighteen years of age, was clinging to the arm of a young man, and kneeling before him in the agony of grief. In her arms she held a little child, the arms of which were clasped around her neck, and several persons were standing at a little distance evidently affected at the sight. She was pleading with him to remain and not leave her and her poor child to suffer the privations of life, and feel the scorn of an unfeeling world. She recalled to his recollection the promise which he had made when she was happy in the home of her childhood, and she reminded him of her forlorn condition. She told him that she had incurred disgrace, and had been driven from the presence of her parents for his sake. That she had sacrificed all that women hold dear at the shrine of her affection for him; and that, in consideration of his protestations, she had thwarted the will of her parents, that she might live in his presence as a partner through life. She endeavoured to describe the dangers of the turbulent ocean on which he was about to embark, and the sorrows which would prey upon her deserted heart in his absence, until a tear stole down his sun burnt cheek—she saw it and renewed her efforts. But all was in vain—the boat was waiting, and he resolved to go on board the ship which lay in the stream. His conscience haunted him for the injuries he had done an innocent girl, whom he had seduced from the path of propriety by the wily blandishments of counterfeited love. He desired rather to wander in the wilderness of a foreign country than be reproached by the miseries of his victim; and would sooner mingle with savage society than gaze upon the ruins of that heart which had been broken by his cruelty.

The last rays of the setting sun had left the hills and were dancing on the steeples of Wilmington. The birds had finished their melodious anthem to departing day, and the murmurs of the town had passed away on the dying breeze. The young man approached the girl whom he had ruined, and offered her his hand. She melted into tears at the idea of parting, and begged him again to stay, but he tore himself from her, and with the promise that he would remember her, he threw himself in the boat. In a moment the bark was moving through the dark blue waves, and left no trace behind of the keel; but it was not so with the blasted hopes of the poor girl. She discovered herself abandoned by the man who should have been the last to desert her, and her heart was ready to burst with anguish. The rowers rested for a moment on their oars, and she took one long gaze. It was the last. The boat bore slowly away, and their voices died on the breeze in distance like the wind sighing in the *Æolean Harp*. She strained her bright blue eye, but she saw him no more. The mighty waters rolled on before her as she ploughed through the sea, and the poor girl turned from the sight with a broken heart. The babe still clung to her bosom, but she heeded it not. The remembrance of happier days arose before her—the scenes of home and childhood flittered across her imagination—the idea of her forlorn condition appeared before her like a spectre, and she again burst into tears. They were the tears of penitence and love—they were the overflowings of a tender heart. They were as salutary to her bosom of sorrow as rain to the dying flower. With a look that I can never forget, and which seemed to tell me that it was my fellow man who had caused her misery, she wrapped her babe in her large shawl and prepared to retrace her steps to her desolate home. I saw her tall, straight figure fade in the distant twilight from my view, and in a few moments she was lost in the gathering shadows.

The moon enrobed in her fleece of light grey clouds, was travelling on through the immensity of space, and had thrown a soft silvery light over every object in nature. She was ascending in her ivory chariot to the keystone of the zenith, and the fair haired venus was sinking in the western fields. I travelled on with my friend to Wilmington, and on our way, a young shepherd told us the story of the poor girl's wrongs. She had once moved in polite society, which was yet visible in her gracefulness, and her parents had destined her to be the bride of a youth whom they selected; but unhappily, she had imbibed a spirit of romantic adventure from novel reading, which laid the foundation of her ruin. The young man, who had fled from the victim of his crime to roam in a distant land, had been protected by the father of the ill-fated female. From an orphan boy he grew up under the same roof, and like the serpent, in the fable, which had been resuscitated from the freezing influence of winter, he stung the bosom upon which he had been nurtured, and poisoned the happiness of that circle which had watched him from an unfeeling world. The beautiful girl became fond, and he failed not to attack her upon that side of her mind which the sentinel of prudence had left unguarded. Flattery is the nearest road to woman's heart, and at that avenue he failed not to pour in his prodigality of praise. He wished her a simple shepherdess with no fortune but her crook that he might spend his days with her in some rural cottage, and then wept at the difference in their birth and fortune. She loved him for his disinterestedness. Her imagination rendered prolific by novel reading, finished the picture which he had commenced; and she longed for the hour when they should be happy in the rural cottage. But, alas! in an evil hour, she became the victim of a villain, and was driven out from her once happy home, the child of sorrow. She was an outcast, dependent upon her betrayer for support; and with the hope of prevailing upon him not to desert her she had followed him to the place of embarkation. Such were the particulars which the rustic youth related.

The next day I left Wilmington and arrived in my native village. I was young, and the image of the poor girl haunted me in every dream. In my solitary rambles I frequently dwelt upon her sorrows, and the inconstancy and cruelty of man. Addison celebrates two lovers who agreed that they would each in absence gaze upon the moon at the same hour, that they might know the thoughts of each other; but, alas! this poor girl could only remember her shame, and the man who wished to blot from his mind her remembrance. Two years after, as I travelled to Philadelphia, I again saw my friend in Wilmington. The circumstance was almost obliterated from my mind, but his presence by association recalled it fresh to my recollection. I asked him for the conclusion of the story of that beautiful girl, whom he had seen in tears on the banks of the Brandywine, and he told me that she had long since gone down to the tomb with a broken heart. Such a narrative is pathetic and painful, but it has a beneficial influence on the human mind. To stand over the grave of faded beauty, and read her wrongs in the sympathetic story, inculcates abhorrence of a crime which disgraces human nature: It is said that Prince Eugene lavishly rewarded a friend who first gave him to understand the value of a moral maxim: but the grave teaches without remuneration. That unhappy girl would have long been perhaps the ornament of the circle in which she moved, had not the lawless machinations of a villain interposed. Such is the consequence of the insinuating serpent, seduction, when permitted to glide through the rosy bowers of society. The blossom just blooming withers at his approach, and the stain which he leaves upon the lily can never be eradicated.
MILFORD BARD.

EXTRACT FROM THE DIARY OF A SELF DECEIVER.

Monday. Rose with a head ache and sick stomach at 10 o'clock. Would have slept longer but the noise my wife made in getting the family to work, prevented me. Ate a little breakfast; every thing was cold and tasteless. Could not swallow a mouthful until I had taken a julep. How strange the prejudice that some people have against toniics—They decidedly promote health and cheerfulness. My wife asked me for money, which naturally put me in a passion. I don't know a temper that can stand being teazed for money in such hard times. She may blame herself for the oaths I used—human patience can't bear every thing—went out so angry that every body seemed to be doing wrong—quarrelled with the servants and gave my pointer a kick that broke one of his ribs.—This is all my wife's fault; for every body knows I am a good tempered man when not too much provoked—no great harm is done besides, for scolding never comes amiss to our servants, and the dog was a great nuisance. Continued ruffled until 12 o'clock—made toddy, that it might be cool against dinner. (Mem: to send some safe person for rum the next time—the last we got was watered, and I am sure Tom, the errand boy, loves liquor.) Sat down to dinner in pretty good spirits, but was flustered by a man who called with a subscription for some charitable society—was going to order him off, when my eldest daughter, a sweet, pretty girl, begged me to let him come in. She asked me to give her fifty cents to subscribe, but I was obliged to refuse. I really have not money for such things—charity begins at home. Besides the rum jug is nearly empty, and it is so often suddenly wanted in case of sickness. Took a long nap in the evening—waked with a chill, which was entirely removed by a glass of spirit. Went to bed, however, dull and stupid.

Tuesday. Was roused by a loud noise, and found a violent storm beating over our heads. The old house leaked in a thousand places, and my wife was thoroughly drenched in trying to keep the rain from the children. I know she blames me for not having the roof new shingled, but really I have so many uses for my money that I can't do every thing.—The dining room was afloat, and knowing I am apt to take cold, I was obliged to swallow a double allowance of toddy. Past a terrible uncomfortable day, and went to bed giddy with the noise and confusion around me.—Scolded my wife for making a fuss, and slapped one of the children for overturning my glass. It is quite proper to keep up domestic discipline. The head of a family is never more respectable, than when he is enforcing his legitimate authority.

Wednesday. Very sick and giddy—absolutely qualmish and sea sick. No wonder—I was on the water yesterday; for the house was afloat. Laid down all the morning and drank mint julep. Got up at 12 to make toddy, as I like to take some trouble off my wife's hands. Found the jug of rum almost empty. This was enough to put any man in a passion: I shall actually be ruined by the quantity of spirit that is used in my house. I knew that the servants were to blame, and therefore gave them a sound thrashing. My wife begged and the children cried; but it never shall be said that I encourage roguery and drunkenness. I can be as firm as any one in a good cause. All the family were sulky enough at dinner. How weak people disturb themselves at trifles! Rode out to refresh myself; passed Mr. X's public house without stopping, for because I sometimes take a cool glass when I am weary, my wife makes as much ado as if I was actually a toper. I had not gone far when I discovered that my horse had cast his shoe, so that I was obliged to return to Mr. X's to have him shod; walked in and got into cheerful conversation which detained me unwittingly until nine o'clock at night; rode home and found the family all a bed; this was not very respectful; but although I am a kind and indulgent husband and father, I am not treated with all the consideration I deserve; few people are rewarded according to their merits in this bad world.

Thursday. Rose early on hearing that Mr. X. had called; went down and got him to show me how to make mint sling. He certainly excels every one I know in compounding this valuable mixture. [Mem. the spirit should be poured on the mint sometime before the water is added.] Mr. X. however, showed himself but little of a gentleman on another score: he produced an unconscionable account, and would not hear reason, until I gave him a draft on the merchant who bought my last crop of wheat. It makes a great hole in my bank, that is certain; my wife will be in a fine pucker when she finds this sum exhausted; I know she counts some upon it for her own sweet spending. I owe her a mortification, however, for she worries me about Mr. X. and says he is not a proper person to visit the house: she even goes so far as to say that he is little better than a common drunkard; what a malicious slanderer. But now-a-days, a man can't take a cheerful glass without an outcry being raised against him. I really should not be surprised if they were to begin upon me next because my delicate stomach obliges me to use tonics. Gave my wife a hint at breakfast she must give up all thoughts of visiting her mother: saw tears start in her eyes: what a baby! not able to bear disappointment in trifles. After dinner discovered a mistake in one article of Mr. X's account—rode over to settle it at once. Found Mr. ——— with him, with whom I entered into a political dispute—I suppose we must both have been warm, though I never remember trifling particulars: indeed it is beneath the dignity of a gentleman to remember every word he chances to speak, and every little incident that befals him. I am subject to fits of abstraction, such as the greatest men have been addicted to, (Sir Isaac Newton for instance, who used to forget his dinner) and sometimes a whole evening will pass over without my remembering any thing that happens. This was the case with me on Thursday.

Friday. Waked with dreadful feelings, and was unable to leave my bed all day—my limbs were sore and one of my eyes almost swelled out of my head—my wife says I had a fight with Mr. ———. That is very likely, for he is a passionate man; and I know if he insulted, I resented it; no body can say that I am deficient in courage or dignity of character.

Saturday. A good deal better—breakfasted with the family, ate a biscuit, and drank a cup of coffee. I was always a small eater, and have a great contempt for the vice of gluttony—a man who eats voraciously, is, in my opinion, little better than a brute. At dinner, had a dispute with my wife, in which, as usual, she was in the wrong. It seems she subscribed to the tract society, and sent in her subscription by the treasurer to me. She was very foolish to do such a thing, for she knows what a memory I have. Some how or other it was not paid and she did not get the tracts. I am glad of it, for when she has them, she makes the children read rigmarol stories of persons who were a great deal better than any now-a-days. I tell my wife that this will teach them to expect too much from human nature, and they will be disappointed when they grow up, and go out in the world. She says the children will learn to be good from the examples of those who are better than other people. But I say to her, "if the girls take after you, bating a few faults, and the boys follow their father's example, they will do well enough." She shakes her head, and says she wishes her children to be better than their parents, and that religion will make them so. I don't profess to know much about this: it may be true, however.

Sunday. Rose late and breakfasted as usual. The day being fine, went with my family to church. I suppose the ride fatigued me, for I fell asleep during the sermon, which my wife said was a good one. I only heard something of the Pharisees, who, my wife says, were people that thought themselves very good, when in reality they were very bad. This is strange: it seems to me, that people may always know themselves, if they cannot know one another: I am sure at least, that I know myself, and do not give myself credit for being better than I really am. I have read over my diary of the past week, and, on the whole, think the time was well spent. I am well satisfied with a candid impartial review of my own conduct, and think no reasonable person can complain of me.

HANDEL.—It is an apt observation of the Connecticut Mirror, in relation to ephemeral and unsound Banking Institutions, that "*Bee-hives* are by no means *mal-a-propos* to the vignettes of their notes. They keep their honey for themselves, their stings for those that won't take up their beeswax."

EVELINA.

Translated from the Irish.

It was on the white hawthorn, on the brow of the valley, I saw the rising of the day first break—the young, the soft, the gay, delightful morning—it kissed the crimson of the rose, mixed with her smiles, and laughed the season on us.

Rise, my Evelina! soul that informs my heart! Do thou rise, too, more lovely than the morn in her blushes, more modest than the rifled rose when weeping in her dews, pride of the western shores!

The sky's blue face, when cleared by dancing sunbeams, looks not serener than thy countenance; the richness of the wild honey is on thy lip, and thy breath exhales sweets like the apple blossom; black are thy locks, my Evelina! and polished as the raven's smooth pinions; the swan's silver plumage is not fairer than thy neck, and the witch of love heaves all her enchantments from thy bosom.

Rise, my Evelina! the sprightly beam of the sun descends to kiss thee, without enmity to me, and the heath reserves its blossoms to greet thee with its odours; thy timid lover will pluck thee strawberries from the awful lofty crag, and rob the hazel of its auburn pride, the sweetness of whose kernel thou far exceedest; let my berries be as red as thy lips, and my nuts ripe, yet milky as the love-begotten fluids in the bridal bosom.

Queen of the cheerful smile! shall I not meet thee in the moss-grown cave, and press to my heart thy beauties in the wood of Iniscother? How long wilt thou leave me, Evelina, mournful as the lone son of the rock; telling thy beauties to the passing gale, and pouring out my complaints to the grey stone of the valley?

Ah! dost thou not hear my songs, O virgin! thou, who shouldest be the tender daughter of a meek-eyed mother?

Whenever thou comest, Evelina, thou approachest like summer to the children of frost; and welcome with rapture are thy steps to my view, as the harbinger of light to the eye of darkness.

A FRAGMENT FOR THE LADIES.

'Thy grandmother,' said my uncle Toby, addressing himself to young Arabella, just from London, and who was playing the battle of Marengo, on the piano—'thy grandmother, child,' said he, 'used to play on a much better instrument than thine.'

'Indeed,' said Arabella, 'how could it have been better? you know it is the most fashionable instrument, and is used by every body that is any thing.'

'Your grandmother was something, yet she never saw a piano forte.'

'But what was the name of the instrument?—had it strings, or was it played by keys?'

'You must give me time to recollect the name; it was indeed a stringed instrument, but was played by the hand.'

'By the hand alone?—How vulgar; but I protest I should like to see one, and papa shall buy me one when I return to London. Do you think that we can obtain one?'

'No, you will not probably find one in London, but doubtless they may be found in some of the country towns.'

'How many strings had it? Must one play with both hands? and could one play the double bass?'

'I know not whether it would play double bass, as you call it, it was played by both hands, and had two strings.'

'Two strings only? surely you are jesting; how could good music be produced by such an instrument, when the piano has two or three hundred?'

'Oh, the strings were very long, one about 14 feet, and the other might be lengthened at pleasure, even to 50 or more.'

What a prodigious deal of room it must take up, but no matter, I will have mine in the old hall, and papa may have an addition built to it, for he says I shall never want for any thing, and so does mamma. Were the strings struck with little mallets like the piano, or were they snapped like a harpsichord?'

'Like neither of those instruments, as I recollect, but it produced a soft kind of humming music, and was peculiarly agreeable to the husband and relations of the performer.'

'Oh; as to pleasing one's husband or relations, that is all Dicky, in the Housatonic, you know; but I am determined to have one at any rate. Was it easily learnt, and was it taught by French or Italian masters?'

'It was easily learnt, but Frenchmen and Italians scarcely dared to show their heads in our country in those times.'

'Can you not possibly recollect the name?—How shall we know what to enquire for?'

'Yes, I do now remember the name, and we must enquire for a SPINNING WHEEL.'

THE VETERAN'S REWARD.

If the French revolution has presented to us horrors till then unexampled, it must be owned also to have furnished us with some striking traits of humanity and magnanimity. Many persons of both parties voluntarily risked their lives to preserve those people whom the unhappy state of the times compelled them to regard as enemies—and these acts of generous devotion were not uncommon among the military, who, by their profession, and the horrors they witnessed, might be supposed less susceptible than others of the soft feelings of compassion.

During the civil war, in a skirmish that had taken place between the republicans and the Chouans, several of the latter were made prisoners. When the troop had halted to take some refreshment, they stopped in a plain near a spring, and forming a circle, placed the prisoners in the midst of it. Their captain, a very young man, who had but lately attained the command, seated himself at some distance upon the trunk of a tree, and taking some provisions from his knapsack, began to refresh himself.—He perceived one of the prisoners speak to his lieutenant, and directly afterwards advance towards him. Delmont remarked, as this unfortunate man drew near, that he had no other clothing than his shirt and trowsers, which were in rags and covered with blood, and that a linen bandage, also stained with blood, covered his forehead and his left eye.

The sight of so much misery sensibly touched the heart of the young officer; and he was still more moved when the prisoner said to him, "M. le Commandant, I have saved the miniature of my wife; will you, when I shall be no more, have the charity to remit it to my mother, Madame Duplessis, at Lamballe? My wife and children reside with her." Too much moved to reply to this touching request, Delmont gazed upon him in silence; and he added in a tone of more pressing intreaty, "In the name of heaven, do not refuse me! If you do, they must always suffer from their ignorance of my fate, for it is my intention to conceal my name from the court-martial. Thus they will have no means of ascertaining what has become of me; but if they receive the portrait they will be certain that I would have parted with it only at the hour of death."

Delmont was still silent: in fact, his mind was occupied between the desire of saving the prisoner, and the difficulty, or rather the impossibility, which he found of doing it. Duplessis, believing that he had no intention to grant his request, became still more urgent: "In the name of God! in the name of all that is dear to you!"—"Say no more," [illegible]

ered the other abruptly, "the commission is a very disagreeable one, but still I will not refuse it." Taking the miniature, as he spoke, he put it into his pocket; and added, "Will you eat a mouthful of something, and take a drop of brandy? it will refresh you."

"I cannot swallow," replied Duplessis—"a fever consumes me, and I am impatient to reach our destination, that I may escape from my misery."

These words made Delmont shudder. He looked earnestly in the face of the speaker, and disfigured as it was with dust, sweat and blood, there was something in the features so noble and touching, that he could not help resolving to risk every thing in order to save him. "Listen to me attentively," cried he —"I will give you a chance, which, if well managed, may preserve your life. Say that you came to tell me you could not continue to march, and I have refused you any assistance. Go back, and complain of my cruelty to the same officer who has allowed you to come and speak to me, and try to act so that he may solicit me to leave you behind with an escort, to wait for a *voiture de requisition*—I will take care that the men who will guard you shall be drunkards; make them drunk, recover your energy, and escape."

"Ah, my God! if it were possible? But you forget I must have money to give them and I have not a single sous!" "And, unfortunately I have very little, only four assignats of five francs each; you will find them under this piece of meat," continued he, wrapping part of his provisions in paper; "be sure you are not seen to take them out; and God speed you!"

Duplessis turned away without speaking, but the tears that started to his eyes were more eloquent than words. He followed Delmont's directions so successfully, that in a few moments afterwards the lieutenant came to tell the captain, that the prisoner, to whom he had given provisions, could not eat; and that a burning fever rendered him incapable of marching. Delmont replied with feigned harshness, that if the man could not go on it was better to shoot him at once.

"What!" cried the other indignantly, "shoot a man before you know whether he will be pronounced guilty or innocent by the court-martial! You cannot seriously mean it, captain."

"Pray then what would you have me to do with him! for you know that I cannot remain here to watch him. My orders are to proceed, and I cannot diminish the force of our troop, already too small for a part of the country like this, in order to leave an escort with this man."

"But look at the state in which he is. Three men would be quite sufficient to guard him, till we can get a *voiture de requisition*, which no doubt may be had to-morrow; and certainly, captain, you will not say that you cannot spare three men?"

"Well," replied the other, with feigned impatience, "you shall have it your way; but remember I tell you, you are bringing me into a scrape. However, since you will have it so, tell corporal Gilard, and La Porte, and Desmoulins, to remain with him: we must now set out." The lieutenant did not wait for another order; he made the men carry the prisoner, who had appeared to be dying, into a hut. Delmont recommended to them to keep a strict eye over him, as they would be answerable for him if he escaped; and he set forward.

As Delmont had foreseen, the general refused to approve his report, and ordered him to go himself the next day to present it to the commissary of the convention. Before he waited upon the commissary, the three soldiers arrived without their prisoner. The corporal declared, that, notwithstanding his appearance of illness, he had tried to escape in the night by a window, but the men being upon the alert, had all three fired at once; he fell dead upon the spot, and they had buried him there.

This tale was told so naturally, that Delmont could not entertain a doubt of its truth; it cost him a great deal to dissemble the pang it gave him; but he dared not manifest any regret, and taking with him the three soldiers and his lieutenant, he went to make his report to the commissary, who, after hearing all the depositions, told him very roughly, that he had done very wrong to expose three brave soldiers of the republic only to convey a sick rebel more easily to be shot; that however as they had done their duty by shooting him when he attempted to escape, and had returned safely, the affair should be passed over, but that he might be certain, if such a thing occurred again, his conduct should be sharply inquired into.

The commissary finished by giving him a fresh order to march with his detachment saying at the same time, "I believe you will be commanded before your departure, to shoot the men whom you have brought with you. I am waiting for the order; and as soon as I get it, I will transmit it to you." My readers will believe that this was enough to quicken the motions of Delmont; in ten minutes he had marched out without beat of drum, and they thus escaped the horrible office of executioners.

Delmont's detachment was ordered to march to ——; while on the road, he recollected the mission which he accepted from the unfortunate Duplessis; and as he had to halt at Lamballe, he determined to fulfil it, though he felt an unspeakable reluctance to be bearer of such news to a mother.

When he presented himself to the house of Madame Duplessis, the servant who opened the door, supposing he was billeted upon them, said to him, "Citizen, my mistress cannot lodge you in her house; but she has arranged with the innkeeper over the way to receive you in stead."

"It is not lodging I want; I must speak to your mistress in private."

The poor girl returned as pale as death, and went with a look of terror to inform her mistress. Returning in a moment, she led Delmont into an apartment, where he found an elderly lady, of very prepossessing appearance, and a beautiful little girl, four or five years old at her side. "I would wish my daughter to be present at our conversation, sir," said she, "go Pauline, and seek your mamma."

Delmont would have stopped the child, but she disappeared in a moment; and before he could determine to begin, a beautiful young woman entered. She looked at him with great emotion, and the old lady then said, "this is my daughter. You have a commission for us, have you not?"

"Alas! yes, a sorrowful one."

"Ah! not so, best of friends, of benefactors—he is saved!" "Yes," cried the mother, in a transport of gratitude, "I owe you my son's life. Agatha embrace the preserver of your husband."

Both embraced him with tears of joy. The lovely Agatha brought her infant boy, and her little girl, that they might also caress him to whom they owed a father's life. Ah! how delicious were those caresses to Delmont! never in his life had he experienced such pure, such heartfelt pleasure.

"But how is this possible?" said he, at last; "did they not fire? they told me they had killed and buried him." "My dear friend, they were so intoxicated that they would not have been able to kill a fly. Heaven be praised, he is now in safety, and is recovering very fast. How I wish that you could see him, but that must not be. But now tell us, are you come to stay at Lamballe?" "No, I can only stop for to-night." "Well at least for to-night you will stop with us;" and Agatha hastened to get an apartment prepared for him.

We may easily believe that he did not refuse their hospitality. They told him their whole situation, without reserve. Duplessis had determined to emigrate with his wife and children; his mother resolved to remain behind, in order to preserve the family property. "I shall not repay your twenty francs," said Agatha to him, "nor will I take back my portrait; my husband desired, if ever I was fortunate enough to see you, I should tell you to keep it, and to beg you to regard it as that of a sister."

The next morning, Delmont was forced to tear himself from this amiable and grateful family, whom he saw no more. Twenty years passed away, and found Delmont, at the time of the restoration, a disbanded officer, who lived with a widowed sister, upon the produce of a little farm, which he cultivated with his own hands. One evening, an elderly man, of gentlemanly appearance, dismounted at the veteran's gate, and throwing himself in his arms, exclaimed, "Heaven be praised, my dear preserver, that I am allowed to thank you once, at least, before I die!" It was Duplessis, returned after so long an absence, to end his days in his native country. He had entered into mercantile speculations in England, had been fortunate, and was come back rich. Delmont congratulated him heartily and sincerely.

"And you, my dear Delmont, how is it that you are not more fortunate?"

"My friend, I do not complain; I have quitted the service with clean hands, and a clear conscience." "And without promotion!"—"I have not sought it." "No, but you have well deserved it; I am not ignorant of the wounds you have received in your various campaigns." "I only did my duty."

Upon this point, however, the friends could not agree; but Duplessis soon dropped the subject, to talk with his friend about his present situation. He found that he should soon be compelled to quit the farm he occupied, as it was about to be sold; he did not complain, but it was evident he felt great reluctance to leave it.

"And what price," said Duplessis to him one day, when they were talking on this subject, "does the owner demand for it?—"Twenty-three thousand francs," (nearly one thousand pounds.) "That is lucky, for it is exactly the sum you have in Lafitte's hands." "I? You joke." "No, indeed, I never was more serious; and so you will find, if you draw upon him to that amount." "But can you think that I shall rob you?" "Not at all; the money is yours; it is the accumulated interest of your twenty francs." "Impossible."

"I will convince you it is very possible, and very true. It is my wife's plan, and this is the manner in which she has executed it.—As soon as we were settled in England, she laid out your twenty francs in materials for embroidery and artificial flowers. She worked at these, in her leisure hours, sold them to advantage; purchased materials for more, and constantly gave me, every six months, the profits of her work, to place it in the public funds. We lived retired, and she had consequently much leisure, and worked incessantly. During more than twenty years, this fund, at first so small, has been constantly increasing, till it has become the means of rendering your old age easy. But it is not enough that the old age of a brave and virtuous man should be easy, he ought to receive a public recompense for his services, and I bring you one.—Means have been found to represent to the King, that your career has not been less distinguished by humanity than by valour, and he shows his sense of your services, by presenting you with this cross of St. Louis, and the rank and half-pay of *chef-de-bataillon*.

The worthy veteran threw himself into the arms of his friend. It would be difficult to say which was most affected. He still lives in the enjoyment of this noble reward of his humanity. Need it be said that he makes a worthy use of it?

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

No disposition exhibits a greater degree of moral depravity, nor is there any any more to be despised, than that which renders its possessor capable of practising cruelty to animals. For, if we consider that the Omnipotent power has created nothing in vain, we must be sensible that every living creature was formed for "some admirable end." Accordingly, we see that there is scarcely an animal inhabiting this earth that does not, in some degree, administer to the wants of man. How great was his privilege, when he had the power of "ruling over the fishes of the sea, the fowls of the air, and all living creatures that move on the earth." But this privilege, when granted him, was not to be exercised with unlimited away; it was to be confined within a proper sphere, beyond which it could not with propriety go. Every animal, by contributing to supply the necessities of life, presents a most striking illustration of the extent of Divine power, in affording so many means for the support of man. How deserving of censure then must he be, who regardless of those feelings which humanity dictates, can coldly see a harmless animal expiring under the most excruciating agony which his malice or anger could invent! Daily experience furnishes us with many examples of the cruelty with which animals are treated; and it may be worthy of remark, that he who can practice inhumanity towards inferior creatures, is destitute of those feelings which are essential to his own happiness. JUVENTUS.

COMMUNICATION.

"Death shrouds the aged and the young."

We cannot fathom the designs of Providence—we cannot penetrate the immutable decrees of Heaven—the Almighty's will cannot be scanned by the feeble and limited knowledge of man: here we see youth and age, rich and poor, strong and weak, called from the scenes of life to mingle with the silent dead; prayers and petitions are all alike disregarded, fate's unaltered decree, sweeps with unceasing power, all to the grave.

These reflections were caused by the sudden death of CHARLES LAURENCE MAULL, who departed this life on the 11th inst. in the 21st year of his age—cut off in the very key-day of life, in the very bud of opening manhood. The deceased was a young man meriting praise, worthy the tears of his afflicted parents, brothers and sisters; to sympathize with them, and repeat the words of that truly good man, who so feelingly officiated at the grave, "he is gone to the realms of everlasting joy, to dwell with his Father in Heaven," is a consolation that may avail to the —such a pleasing assurance will dry their weeping eyes, and reconcile them to his early loss. But alas! a young, fond affectionate wife, now a mourning widow, to whom such a blessed assurance cannot at this short period be of any avail; they but rested her, he was once alive and in the full possession of health and strength; these will revisit her, accompanied with the many pleasing recollections of his kindness and affection, in her moments of reflection, and haunt her in the midnight dream. We will not offer more than these humble lines to his memory; more would but call forth her tears, and our good purpose be construed into a different source: to time, the soother of all earthly woes, we leave her, trusting that Him who sees and knows the inmost recesses of the heart, will heal its anguish and soften its every grief. In giving these slight testimonials to departed worth, the writer discharges a duty he owes to the deceased, and his many good qualities, among which industry was an ever prominent feature; his moral conduct unexceptionable, beloved, respected by all who knew him while alive, he died lamented by all who ever enjoyed his acquaintance.

The writer cannot close this communication without mentioning the conduct of the "Philadelphia Cadets" on this melancholy occasion. The deceased was a fellow member, and voluntarily his youthful friends and associates assembled in uniform, and marched in mournful military step with his remains to the grave. After performing the various evolutions necessary to the time and place, they concluded by firing over his grave, the last tribute to their departed brother. With a hope the affectionate address of the aged pastor, in which he pointedly and particularly addressed them, may have its salutary effect, the writer will close his melancholy theme.

SYLVAN.

A quaint writer observes that "the most elegant women, in the most classical times adorned their heads with ornaments which raised them so high as to leave it matter of doubt whether the head was a part of the body or the body a part of the head."

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Proposals have been issued for the publication of a selection of the very popular "Village Tales," which have appeared in the Trenton Emporium within the last five years, under the signature of "Oliver Oakwood."

The following lines were written *impromptu* by Lord BYRON. Mr. KEAN relates, that being once present at the Honorable Douglass Kinnaird's, a lady was playing a manuscript Greek air which Lord Byron produced. Mr. Kean admiring the music, requested the poet to adapt some English words to it, which was immediately complied with. The music, which is remarkably pleasing, has just been published at A. R. Poole's, 66 Chesnut street, and at Mortimer's bookstore, 74 South Second street.

When I left thy shores, O! Naxos,
Not a tear in sorrow fell,
Not a sigh in falter'd accent,
Spoke my bosom's struggling swell.
Yet my heart sunk chill within me,
And I wav'd a hand as cold,
When I thought thy shores, O! Naxos,
I should never more behold.

Still the blue wave danc'd around us,
'Midst the sun-beam's jocund smile,
Still the air breath'd balmy summer,
Wafted from that happy Isle;
When some hand the strain awaking
Of my home and native shore,
Then, 'twas first I wept, O! Naxos,
That I ne'er should see thee more.

A resolution has been adopted by the City Councils, to effect the purchase of the full length portrait of La Fayette by Mr. Thomas Sully. The picture represents him at the moment of entering the Hall of Independence, on his visit to Philadelphia in 1824. A liberal offer has been made to Mr. Sully for this painting by the city of Charleston, and he was offered one thousand dollars for it by a private citizen; but he was desirous that it should be retained by the city of Philadelphia for which it had been originally painted.

REMARKABLE FORTUNE.

On the 29th day of November last, the Capital Prize of $20,000 in the New York Lottery, was sold by Mr. P. Canfield, of Fortune's Home, No. 129, Chesnut street. On the following Wednesday, December 6th, the same gentleman sold the Capital Prize of $20,000—three prizes of 1000 and 4 of 400, in the Dismal Swamp Lottery, and again on the following Wednesday, he sold the capital prize of $10,000 in the Rhode Island Lottery, thus in the short space of two weeks, he has sold the three capital prizes in the three drawn lotteries—this is a greater run of Fortune than has ever attended any other office in the country.

On Wednesday a young man stole a piece of dry goods from a store in N. Fourth street: he was pursued by the owner to Third st. and taken into custody. The Mayor's Court being then sitting, he was brought forward immediately, tried, found guilty, and sentenced to three years hard labour in the penitentiary. All was done in the self-same hour.

OLD BACHELORS.

Mr. Rencan introduced a bill in the legislature of Tennessee, by which it is made the duty of the Sheriff of each county, to make an annual return of every man who shall have attained the age of thirty without marrying; and also of all his property, on which a tax of twenty five per cent. is to be laid, and the fund thereby created, by the provisions of the bill, is to be divided among such unmarried ladies as have reached the age of twenty five. The bill further provides, that if any old bachelor suffers himself to be returned three times, he shall thenceforward be deemed incorrigible and the tax increased to fifty per cent. The bill passed with great unanimity the house of representatives, but the senate ordered it to lie on the table for thirty years.

The question of the authorship of the Waverly novels, (says the Aurora) was considered as settled by the exposition of affairs, consequent upon the failure of Constable & Co. the publishers. Still, however, there are some who are sceptical, notwithstanding the life of Napoleon, avowedly written by Sir WALTER SCOTT, is announced in the London papers, as from the pen of the author of Waverly. On Wednesday we saw a letter, unquestionably authenticated as coming from Sir Walter Scott, and signed "*The Author of Waverly.*" The writer, had at first designed subscribing it with his proper name; *Walter* was written, and erased with a stroke of the pen, but still legible. The letter is on the subject of the Life of Napoleon.

On the 13th inst. the schr. Mary & Eliza, of 30 tons burthen, Captain Abraham Tilton, master, arrived at Bath, Maine, in 48 hours from Salem, Mass.—Captain Tilton left Salem entirely alone, having committed his crew, John Kean, and Thomas Rollins to jail for stealing 118 dollars from him. Capt. T. 4 hours out, experienced a severe snow squall, and when in the act of jibing, he was knocked down by the main boom and received a severe wound; but notwithstanding all his difficulties in managing a vessel alone, he moored her safely at the wharf in Bath.

Mr. James Frazer, a merchant of Rochester, New York, went a few miles east of that Village, in a sulky, to meet some goods which he feared would be frozen in the canal. Retiring, the road being very rough, he was thrown from his seat by a sudden bound of the vehicle, and in falling upon the wheel, was drawn under the sulky, when his foot caught fast between two pieces which cross the shafts. This confined one foot, and while his head and shoulders were dragging over the hubs—the horse upon a smart trot. Some persons in attempting to stop the horse, frightened him into a canter. One wheel passed over Mr. Frazer's arm, who soon after fastened his hands round the axeltree, and raised himself from the ground, in which position he sustained himself for a distance of more than a third of a mile, the horse running at the top of his speed, till he brought up against a bridge, and broke loose from the sulky. Mr. Frazer's arm and side were badly bruised and torn by rubbing against the wheel, and his clothes were literally rent in tatters, but he was not otherwise injured.

Mr. Mills Brown, of the Boston Theatre, proposes as an improvement in quadrants, that they should be numbered from left to right, according to our usual mode of writing, instead of being numbered from right to left.—By adopting the proposed mode he says, is removed the necessity of writing two lines, and the trouble of their arithmetical computation.

The German journals state, that, from the 1st of January next, a tax, for the relief of the poor, will be levied in the Grand Dutchy of Saxe Weimar upon all persons *having nightingales in cages.* The tax is six thalers [24 francs] a year, and to be paid in advance. All persons having nightingales are requested to declare them, upon pain of being fined twelve thalers.

A Broker in New Orleans lately sold to a segar maker, a hog-head of Tobacco. On taking out the head it was found to be of good, sustantial red oak, three and one-half inches thick, and, on being put into the scales, it was found to weigh no less than ninety one pounds! This is the third time that this broker, a respectable man, has been deceived during the season. There are strong hopes of detecting the author of the cheat.

Some one pretends to have discovered that Bunyan was the translator and not author of the Pilgrim's Progress, and that it existed in the French, Spanish, and Dutch Languages before his day.—Strange this was not known till now! Strange he should have ventured the plagiarism of a book so extensively published, and, of course, so popular.

Letters from Port au Prince, Aux Cayes, &c. to the latter part of November, state that St. Domingo was quiet, and no disposition existed to create a revolution. Part of the sum of 600,000 dollars of paper money which was making by the government, had been issued, and was current among the merchants at its par value.

To prevent pigeons from making a roost of the cornice in front of the U. S. Bank, at Boston, a cat has been placed there in the act of springing on her prey. This is not all, cats are known to be the enemy of rats; and the model of a cat, placed over the portals of a Bank, is a happy conceit.

Mr. Wales, a gentleman more than 80 years of age, a passenger in the ship American, from New York, at New Orleans on the 13th ultimo, fell from the stage of that vessel, and was drowned. He was taken out of the water in a few minutes, and was partially resuscitated, but finally expired.

The New York Enquirer informs us, that "the boatmen of Whitehall are backed in the sum of 20,000 dollars against the boatmen on the Thames, and are prepared to put their little skiff on board of a packet and embark whenever they receive an invitation from their colleagues near London bridge."

A grass-fed Steer, of uncommon size, raised by Lemuel Pomeroy, Esq. of the village of Pittsfield, Massachusetts, was sold by him last week to a Droyer, from Dutchess County, New York, for $150. We have not heard the dimensions of this animal, but his weight was estimated, by good judges, to exceed 3000 lbs.

At Mr. Peter S. Seofield's patent cider mill, near Paris Hill, New-York, one hundred and seventy barrels of Cider were made in sixteen hours, with one grinder or grater and three presses, and most of it returned the same day to the owners. Seventy bushels of apples have been well ground for the press in twenty minutes at this mill; and no less than 2250 barrels of cider have been made there this season.

From St. Kitts we learn that a proclamation has been issued by the Admiral on that station, ordering that all American vessels remaining in the ports of the British islands on and after the first of December, unless detained for ballasting, should be seized and disposed of according to the terms of the act prohibiting the intercourse between those islands and the United States—and also declaring that all English vessels from other islands, with American produce on board, would be seized and confiscated.

In the legislature of New Jersey, the application of the Delaware and Raritan Canal Company, for the return of the bonds of 100,000 dollars, has been rejected; the house of assembly have refused to engross the bill for a third reading, by a vote of 21 to 21; and there being no majority for engrossing, the bill was consequently lost. The company have renewed their application in the council. In the meantime, a bill has been introduced for the incorporation of another company to make the canal, with a capital of sixteen hundred thousand dollars, with the privilege of increasing it to two millions, the canal to be made exclusively under an enactment of New Jersey, without any reference to the consent of Pennsylvania, to the use of the waters of the Delaware, for a feeder.

The American navy contains 12 ships of the line, 2 other ships of the line on Lake Ontario, 17 frigates of the first class, 3 of the second, 16 sloops of war, 4 schooners of 12 guns. The whole of the above, with the exception of 3 frigates, could be ready for service in a few months. There are besides 3 steamboats building.

The people of Quebec are taking measures to co-operate with those of Maine, in opening the road from the Kennebeck river to the Chaudiere. It is proposed to raise in that city, by subscription, the sum of 50 pounds, for which sum three persons have agreed to keep the road open through the winter, from the settlements in Canada on the Chaudiere river, to those on the Dead river in Maine, a distance of about 75 miles, by passing three sleighs every fortnight; the above sum to be paid to them at the close of the winter, on their producing satisfactory evidence that they have performed their engagement. One of the advantages which the people of Quebec promise to themselves from the opening of this avenue, is the receiving of plentiful supplies of fresh sea fish, during the winter.

Mr. Phineas C. Fish, of Kortright, Delaware county, was robbed on the Bethlehem turnpike about five miles from Albany, N. Y. on Thursday evening of last week at dusk. He was knocked down, and 330 dollars taken from his portmanteau. A pistol, charged nearly to the muzzle, was found near the spot, by the man who picked Mr. Fish up—it had been snapped, but it appeared that the flint had dropped out.

The Legislature of Kentucky has, for want of a public building, been compelled to occupy two separate tenements. The Senate sits in a school room, and the House of Representatives in a Methodist Church. The State-house was some time since destroyed by fire, and subsequently a church in which the Legislature assembled, was burned down.

The quantity of fish taken this year, on the Banks of Newfoundland, have been very considerable. Besides those brought into the United States, a late St. John's paper states that 16,591 quintals had been shipped from that place to the West Indies, and 12,679 quintals to the Brazils; besides leaving 25,000 quintals for further shipments.

The property destroyed at the late fire in Suffolk street, New York, was worth about ten thousand dollars, and twenty five poor families, composing not less than one hundred individuals, have by this disaster been driven from their homes. A benefit was given on Saturday, at the Mount Pitt Circus, for the relief of the sufferers.

At the written request of about four hundred freeholders of the county of Louisa, in the State of Virginia, P. P. Barbour (formerly Speaker of the House of Representatives, and now a Judge of the State Court) has consented again to represent, in Congress, the District he formerly represented, if it be certainly the wish of a majority of the freeholders that he shall do so.

Messrs. Boyd and M'Culloch of the city of Albany, New York, continue their boring for water with a becoming diligence. They have penetrated more than three hundred and eighty feet, through a slate rock, and mean to persevere yet further. They are in a fair way to test the accuracy of Capt. Symmes' theory.

A remarkable case of suicide, caused by despair, occurred at St. Louis, Miss. on the 11th ult.

A young man in the employment of Mr. Branson, cabinet maker, of the name of Aaron Shane, soon after he arose from dinner, retired to an upper room in the house, wrote with chalk on the floor a request that a brother, living in Beaver county, Pa. would take care of his mother, and entreated a fellow workman to convey to said brother a few notes he possessed; then, with apparent deliberation, heavily loaded a pistol—seated himself on the floor, with his back reclining against the wall, and fired in such a direction as to blow off the frontal bone of his head—part of the scull was found some distance from him. He breathed a few minutes, and then expired. Shane had an interesting appearance; he strove to win the affections of strangers—yet he was avoided, shunned as the poisoned adder. He complained that no boarding house would receive him—no person offered him the hand of friendship. His body and limbs were almost covered with a leprosy of long standing. He was shewed the houses of two physicians, and assured that they would exert their skill in his behalf. Reluctantly retiring, he exclaimed, "Oh! sir; I have been in several hospitals. I fear I am incurable, and I fear worse that I have become a nuisance to society, for all seem to shun me." He had frequently manifested a wish to die; but his friends never feared that he would be his own destroyer.

It gives us peculiar pleasure to state, says the Mount Holly, (N. J.) Mirror, that our friend and fellow-townsman, Mr. *Joseph S. Read* who was wrecked in the brig "Ariel, of New Jersey," on the 25th of September on Sunday morning last, has reached home. Although considerably weather-beaten, he appears much better in health and spirits, than could possibly be expected, after the extreme and indeed indescribable suffering he (with his companions) experienced while on board the wreck.—We learn from Mr. Read, that about 4 o'clock on the morning of Monday, the 25th September, in lat. 33, 30, N. long. 62, 10, while Capt. Evans, the cabin boy and himself were in the cabin, the gale continuing with great violence, and a high sea running, the brig made a lee lurch, and shipped an immense quantity of water, and before she recovered, a sea struck her and threw her on her beam ends. The cabin door being fastened on the outside, Mr. Read forced it open, and Captain E. and himself succeeded in getting on deck; the boy was unfortunately drowned in the cabin. The masts were then cut away as soon as possible and she righted, the decks remaining about 12 inches under water. The crew then lashed themselves to the weather rail, where they remained until Tuesday morning, 8 o'clock; the sea becoming more calm, a rope was fastened around the body of a black man, who dived into the cabin and succeeded in bringing up two or three hams—(which were so salt they dare not eat them) two trunks, containing a small quantity of clothing, a hammock, and a bag of sugar, on which they all subsisted until Thursday: during this time, they erected a scaffold on deck above the water, that they might have a little sleep, which they had been deprived of for several days and nights. About 8 o'clock this day, they observed some small fish swimming about the brig, which cheered them with the hope that they might catch some, and thereby prolong life—and by forming a net of the hammock, and placing some of the ham in it, they caught 17 fish about the size of a man's hand, on these they "*feasted*," the blood having a tendency to soften their parched lips, and the fish to relieve hunger. This day and night passed as the preceding had, each individual praying for the appearance of rain from Heaven, or some friendly sail to rescue them from their perilous situation. On Friday morning, after calling on Almighty God for aid, as usual, one of them ascended the mast in order if possible to discover a sail, but in vain;—about ten o'clock, to their unspeakable joy, a sail was observed making for them—the vessel passed almost within hailing distance, every man exerted the little strength he had left, in calling, waving signals, screaming, &c. but all to no purpose, the vessel passed, apparently determined to leave them to destruction. They watched it until it was almost out of sight, when one again ascended the mast, and after remaining some time, cried out "*she has tacked and stands immediately for us*;" then every heart beamed with joy and thankfulness, they believed that Providence had answered their repeated prayers, and that they were to be saved. To conclude, the schooner came along side, made fast and took them off the wreck—two of them were so weak as to survive but a short time: the remainder were treated with the utmost kindness and attention, and have, it is believed, arrived at their respective homes—firmly believing that they are indebted to Divine Providence for rescuing them from a watery grave.

Extract of a letter from a Gentleman at Matanzas, dated November 15. "A few days since I visited the Constellation frigate, Capt. Woolsey, and went to every part of the ship. Although I have been on board many English and American men of war, yet I never saw a vessel in higher order than this in every respect, and her crew are fine healthy-looking men, clean and neat in their appearance throughout, which shows a discipline and regulation tending to prevent disease, that is so often generated in this climate by the want of a good system. On board the Constellation is a complement of 350 or 360 men, out of them were only three on the sick list, and one of them was from a slight wound. I think it a duty to say thus much in justice to an officer who is doing all he can for the health of his crew and the protection of our trade."

COLOMBIA.

Official intelligence from Lima, to August 21, states that Bolivar, having received information of the troubles in Venezuela, determined to "fly" from Lima to Colombia, "to the assistance of a nation rendered illustrious by so many and such magnanimous sacrifices in the cause of independence, and to preserve its entireness," or integrity. The intendant of Cuica states that Bolivar would be at Guayaquil on the 8th of September, and he is directed from Quito to take measures for obtaining lodgings for the Liberator, and for making every thing ready for expediting the transportation of his baggage through his department. The Carthagena Gazette, of October 29, says that the Liberator would arrive at Guayaquil from the 16th to the 19th of September, and would proceed to Bogota to take charge of the executive power of the republic. His presence, influence and judgment were expected to calm the passions, and to restore tranquility and order to the public. The congress of Colombia are to assemble at Bogota on the 2d of January, and the most happy results were expected from the union of that august assembly. Unofficial intelligence, without doubt authentic, announces the arrival of Bolivar at Bogota on the 11th of November.

From Lima, we learn, that the fundamental law for Peru, presented by Bolivar to the electoral colleges, has received their sanction and approbation.

COAL TRADE.

As the canals and rivers are about to close, and the navigating season near its termination, it may not be uninteresting to the citizens of Philadelphia, to be informed of the very great increase which has taken place in the supply of Coal, during the past year, and the prospects of the Coal Trade in future.

	Tons.
The Mauch Chunk Mines have sent to Philadelphia, in 1826,	29,737
The mount Carbon Mines have sent to Philadelphia, in 1826,	15,615
Making together, in 1826,	45,352

This supply, immense for the short period which has elapsed since the origin of the trade, has found ready sales, arising from the increased experience of the safety and pleasure attending the use of this very superior fuel. Its beauty too when burning in a handsome parlour grate, is no small recommendation with persons of taste. That it will soon also be in demand for kitchens, there is not much doubt, as from what has been already laid before the public, it would seem only to require to be familiarized by experience, to obtain a preference. But above all, the demand will be augmented almost incalculably, for steam engines and the general purposes of manufacturing.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

The revolt in Algarves, (Portugal,) is entirely at an end, and the rebels have retreated into Spain, where, to the number of 700, they are in the most abject distress. The Spanish Government gives each one ration a day, of bread and vegetables.

The Stockholm Greek Committee has just sent a further sum of 10,000fr. to the Paris Committee.

A Paris paper of Nov. 14, says—Dr. Storer, an American gentleman, was attacked by a ruffian on Saturday night, at half past 11 o'clock, in the Place de la Bourse, when the Doctor assuming a pugilistic attitude the villain thought proper to decamp.

Accounts from the frontiers of Poland of the 26th October, state that besides the 20,000 Cossacks and the division of infantry which have proceeded to the frontiers of Persia, many other corps have received orders to place themselves under the command of Field Marshal Sacken. It is the intention of the Emperor of Russia to settle matters with the Persians in one battle; but it is thought that it will take two campaigns, as the season has so far advanced. It is also said that the Russian soldiers have more to struggle against, from the want of provisions, than from the enemy.

Letters from Lisbon of November 2, inform that the Chiefs of the insurrection of Algarves, who could not gain the Spanish Territory, had been arrested and delivered up to all the rigor of the laws. The Minister of War, who commanded the expedition against the rebels, writes that the Portuguese refugees were directed by the Spanish authorities of Ayamont upon Ecijah, in Andalusia. The intelligence from Spain that these refugees could no longer depend on the protection of the Spanish Government is thus confirmed.

Reports were current at Constantinople unfavourable to the Russians in their contest with Persia. The Captain Pacha arrived there on the 17th of October.

Sir Frederick Adams, Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Isles, left Geneva on the 7th ult. for Milan. While there, he mentioned that the number of women and children who took refuge on the Islands was so great that it would be impossible to provide for their necessary wants, if Parliament did not vote special aid for their relief.

There is a project on foot in Germany to unite the Weser and the Rhine, by means of a canal.

Poor Richard's Almanack, the work of the late Benjamin Franklin, has been translated into French and published in Paris. It has already reached its second edition.

The Population of Rome is about one hundred and forty thousand souls; of whom 35 are bishops; 1152 secular priests; 1726 monks; 2040 nuns; 382 seminarists; 2255 paupers in the hospitals and alms-houses; and 993 prisoners. The male population is 75,300; the female 65,000.

The new high road from St. Petersburgh to Moscow, which is being Macadamized, is finished to 35 wersts beyond Novorogod, being an extent of 216 wersts. It is reckoned that it will be completed towards the end of 1829.

Reimer, a bookseller at Dresden, has offered to pay 70,000 thalers (about 420,000fr.) for the exclusive privilege of printing Schiller's works.

It appears by the Fourteenth Report of the Commissioners of Inquiry into the State of the British Revenue, that there are twenty-three millions of newspapers published every year in Great Britain, and that the duties paid on advertisements on an average amount to 170,000*l.* annually.

The Dublin Advertiser states that a gentleman of that city has succeeded in preventing the unpleasant roaring noise caused by the discharge of waste steam on board steam vessels. One of the Dublin boats has adopted the improvement.

Sir Walter Scott having been invited to pass an evening at the house of the princess Gillittin, found all the ladies dressed in the national costume of Scotland; a more complimentary manner of welcoming a distinguished guest could not have been desired.

Mr. Thomas Dibdin, the well known dramatic author, has in preparation for the press, his "Autobiography," which is said to abound in "incident, anecdote, and good jokes."

Mr. Canning's private audience of leave, of the King of France, lasted nearly an hour. The King of France was pleased to present to Mrs. Canning a bracelet enriched with diamonds and ornamented with his majesty's portrait. A beautiful service of Sevres porcelain is said to be preparing for Mr. Canning.

The new London bridge is proceeding with rapidity. The contractors are to complete it before March, 1830, for the sum of 450,000 pounds. The middle arch of the bridge will be 150 feet in span, and 37 rise. The carriage road over the bridge is to be thirty-six feet wide, and the foot paths are each to be of the width of nine feet. The centres of the second arch are nearly finished.

A grand quartetto for two violins, an alto, and a violincello, recently composed, by Beethoven, and produced at Berlin, is spoken of in the most enthusiastic terms in the Prussian journals.

In England, a magnificent gift has been offered to the proprietors of the Portsmouth and Arundel Canal, by the patron of the undertaking, the Earl of Egremont, being no less than the voluntary surrender to the company of the whole of his shares, which cost him £15,750, his Lordship engaging, at the same time, for the payment of the debt due from the company to Government, for which he heretofore gave his guarantee, and abandoning his claim on the Company for its future reimbursement. The sole condition required on his part from the proprietors is, that they shall cause the canal to be rendered complete and efficient.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 19.

The inauguration of Governor Shulze, for the second time, took place this day. He was attended to the capitol by the heads of departments and a committee composed of the following gentlemen; Messrs. Ogle, Garber, Kuehin, Irwin, Boyd, and Boyer, from the two houses, and received in the representative chamber, where both branches of the legislature had assembled to witness the ceremony, by the speaker of the senate, who administered the usual oaths. After which the governor delivered the following address:

Fellow Citizens—About to enter on another period of administration of government, I avail myself of the opportunity which the occasion affords, to express the gratitude I feel for the new manifestation of the confidence with which my fellow citizens have been pleased to honor me. To be called to the Chief Magistracy by the freemen of Pennsylvania, even with claims sustained by a bare majority of voices, is the proudest honor that can be conferred on the most worthy of her sons—but the restoration by common consent, of the high trust which I have surrendered, adds to the consciousness of having used my

...deavors to execute it faithfully, and ...es that those by whom it was confided, ...received my imperfect attempts to re... the pledge given on my part, with fa... and indulgence. Further than this, an honest ambition cannot entertain a wish.

I again enter on my charge, with unfeigned diffidence. A knowledge of its responsibilities, and of the unusual arduousness of its duties, are sufficient to convince me, that after I shall have exerted my best energies to accomplish the object set before me, I shall still have much to owe to the indulgence of the public. A rapid developement of resources, of which the importance and extent, were, till lately, neither appreciated nor understood, has hurried us forward to a period when the measures of the government must necessarily take a wider range, than those of ordinary legislation. Our mountains and waste lands, which seemed to be doomed to everlasting barrenness, are found to teem with inexhaustible wealth; and to constitute, if not the fairest, certainly the richest part of our territory. To the east and to the north, anthracite and iron; to the west and to the south, iron, coal, plaster and salt, in their various uses and applications to manufactures and the arts, offer to industry and enterprise, the rich results of profitable labour, and an advantageous investment of capital. The benefits that flow directly from these sources, as well as from the increased extent and activity of internal commerce, are already in a state of incipient ...ement; and experience of the past, irresistibly leads to the anticipation of an almost boundless prosperity, with which it has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the universe, in an special manner to bless the people of this commonwealth. It will be the business of the government to promote these important interests by improving the means of transportation, and opening a market to the remotest part of the state.

Fellow Citizens, we have abundant cause of congratulation and gratitude for the many blessings we enjoy, both as an integral part of the nation, and as a distinct community. Our country reposes in the lap of plenty and of peace. Disease, which has heretofore afflicted our land has almost vanished, and has given place to all the blessings of health. Credit is re-established, the embarrassments consequent to an inordinate extension and sudden retrenchment of the currency removed, and a period at length put to the distressing sacrifice of property and individual suffering, which these causes had produced; economy in public and private expenditure is generally practised, and the body politic, by the bounty of Heaven, restored to its pristine health. A wise and judicious tariff has given increased activity to our infant manufactures, which already begin to rival the fabrics of the old world. The asperity of feeling, which of late arrayed political parties against each other, in all the bitterness of strife, has given place to a moderate but salutary jealousy which makes them faithful and vigilant guardians of the constitution and the public liberty, and turns party spirit thus restrained to its legitimate object, into a blessing. The talents of many of our ablest and scientific men meet with encouragement and employment in the service of the public, and a certainty that much has been done that was deemed impracticable, invigorates exertion for what remains. Our schools and colleges, aided by the liberality of an enlightened legislature, flourish with increasing usefulness, and the spirit of experiment and free enquiry is abroad. With a knowledge of the manifold advantages we enjoy, let us continue to be thankful to the disposer of all good, and manifest our gratitude by an assiduous cultivation of the priciples of virtue and religion. Let us not forget, that the public has much to expect from us.

The political principles on which the government has been administered, during the period just elapsed, are those on which I shall act in time to come; and with the more confidence, as they have received the sanction of the freemen of Pennsylvania. They are too generally known, to require an exposition here. Errors in the administration of the government may undoubtedly be committed, but I will take leave to say, with an honest boldness, that they never have, nor shall they in future be, the errors of the heart. At the time appointed by the constitution, my office shall be returned to those who gave it, unstained, by a single act of misgovernment. For every thing beyond this, I shall rest with unlimited confidence on the tried favour and indulgence of my fellow citizens.

J. ANDW. SHULZE.

December 19, 1826.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1826.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"A Village Sketch, or the Three Debtants," OBADIAH SHAKESPACE—and an essay from BACHELOR, are among the prose articles last received.

"Lines on viewing the falls of Niagara," CORA—"I'll grave thy name on memory's scroll," IN—"The rose of health overspread her face," and a Fragment, MONTANO—"There is a land from earth afar," and Lines addressed to Greece, SYLVAN—"Extract from a late Epistle to Yerley," EUSEBIUS DE VOSLER—"My heart is with Mary, &c. ALEXALUS—"On a Suicide," PEANTIGENET, jun.—and Lines from "ORLANDO," &c. have been added to our file.

Enigmas by SALADIN—Enigmas, Charades, &c. by HELEN—and several others, have all come to hand.

We feel particularly obliged to our friend "PRIVADO," for his numerous favours.

The gentleman who has adopted the signature of "CIREX," presuming on the silence of our correspondent of that name, need not give himself any further trouble—we shall be content to leave the articles he has in his desk remain there for the present, unless they are better than the one he has sent us:—he must alter his name, however, (a that is claimed by a worthy contributor) and his style too, if he wishes his effusions to appear in the columns of the Post.

"WHAT IS DEATH?" a highly finished and beautiful essay has been handed us with a view to compete for one of the Premiums offered for the best articles particularly adapted to the columns of the CASKET, to be handed in previous to the first of March—The notice of which will be found on our fourth page!

We have received the welcome note of our esteemed friend J. H. at Murfreesborough, Tenn. The polite and friendly interest which he has repeatedly manifested towards us and our concerns, deserves, and has our warm and heartfelt thanks.

Mr. DE CONTIVER politely assisted with his talents at the Piano, at the third Concert of the St. Cecilia Society, given at the Masonic Hall, on Tuesday evening. A numerous and select company of fashion and beauty, had early assembled to enjoy this interesting display of Musical skill and science. At no former Concert of this popular society, at which we have been present, do we recollect of witnessing more general satisfaction on the part of the audience than was attested for the very creditable, and even masterly effect with which the performances generally of that evening were distinguished.

We congratulate the society on those proofs of their rapid progress towards proficiency—their numbers will increase, we have no doubt in the same ratio. It will not be amiss to remind the public, that the gentleman, Mr. E. R. HANSON, who takes the lead in the Instrumental part of the Society, gives a public Concert next week. Mr. DE CONTIVER and Mr. KNOLLMANN are to assist at it. We trust every encouragement will be given by the friends of the Society to enable Mr. H. to accomplish his present highly deserving purposes.

It was our intention, last week, to make a few, a very few observations on "the dangers of the sea;" we were unconsciously led into a column—a homily—and yet felt that the subject was far from being exhausted; indeed so important to every person, is a proper choice of a profession, that one can scarcely approach the subject with the common feelings of a Philanthropist, without a desire to offer advice, so many are there continually before our eyes in the city who have made shipwreck of the best materials for greatness—for happiness to themselves, and blessings to those with whom they are connected—and what is perhaps equally melancholy, we see their course chosen by the highest genius, and those of the purest prospects—the all-ingulphing vortex of *unsteadiness*, the parent of vice and intemperance, is covering hourly before us, those upon whom health, fortune and genius smile—up to whom childhood lifts its eyes in the pride of emulation, and down upon whom, age looks with a consciousness that no void will be made with their own departure—we see all this, and yet mark no cessation in the current; it sweeps on in its course towards the broad ocean of destruction. We are not so contracted in our conceptions of the causes of demoralization as to suppose that it is to be invariably traced to one single error the same in every unhappy object—we know by observation that vice is approached by a thousand avenues; it invites with every appetite, and lures with every gratification—but there are certain errors of head and heart, that seem to operate with a greater fatality and more extensive effect. Parents too often suppose that their task is accomplished when they have expended certain sums of money upon the education of their children and placed them in a way to acquire a profession. This is undoubtedly a part of their duty, but only a *part*—and it is so limited that unless accompanied with constant watchfulness, and followed with solicitude and attention, it is likely to prove worse than a prodigality of wealth, as it will only afford new opportunities for errors, and create other likelihoods of mistaken causes and unhappy results.

It is in a proper choice of a profession that lies, in a great measure, the secret of a young man's success. "Childhood and youth" have been by the wise preacher of Israel, pronounced "vanity," and that vanity is scarcely ever more conspicuous than when the means of obtaining a living are about being devised. Some professions that strike the minds of children, as peculiarly eligible, are found by experience to lack those attractions which they were at first supposed to possess—others are sought with avidity from the associations to which they lead; yet those connexions which appear to the eye of youth so peculiarly desirable, rarely contribute to the ends for which professions and occupations are sought. Parents too, assist in no small degree to this important error of their children, by constantly directing their attention, from infancy, to some profession or occupation which has struck them as being peculiarly calculated to give important advantages to their child, and this is pursued without any reference to the faculties of their offspring, or any regard to his chance of attaining that degree of eminence which is essential to the fulfilment of their high raised expectation. Mechanical trades have been eschewed by some people, as if there was something abhorrent in their natures at the very thought—such persons can have little knowledge of the signs of the present time—it is known in addition to the intrinsic character of a tradesman, public opinion in justice to their own merits, have given them a rank in this city equal at least to persons of any calling; this is as it should be—men do now, and should ever hold that rank to which they are entitled, without reference to fact whether they *make* or *buy* the articles by which they live. This is for the consideration of *parents*—but children owe it to themselves to think of the best means of making themselves useful and respectable—this can only be attained by a steady perseverance in the business upon which they enter—they must not suffer every leisure hour to be spent in idle frivolous amusements, in aping the follies of the elders, in haunting associations for sporting, or convening at the doors of the theatre—they must not be "smitten with the love of song," or carried away with the rant of every vagabond who can mouth a passage of Shakespeare. In their choice of a profession they should be governed by the extent of their education, capacities of mind and body to attain its perfection, and the chance of that profession continuing to afford a good support—let this be done with caution and good advice, and once chosen, habit will make it pleasant during apprenticeship, and industry will make it profitable in manhood, and thus it cannot fail of being respectable.

There is no class of beings who are more deserving or more in need of the fostering hand of the prosperous, than the poor WIDOW and the ORPHAN—at this inclement and threatening period of the seasons, we are forcibly reminded of *their* wants and are called on in the strong language of necessity to give up only a small portion of the superfluous comforts we enjoy, to shelter the children of sorrow and wretchedness from the calamities which would otherwise overtake them. Shall this call be in vain? Forbid it justice; forbid it CHARITY. While large donations and active exertions are freely given to the cause of the Greeks; and others whose pecuniary calls are not more deserving the bounty of the Benevolent, shall we pass over the multiplied objects of distress which are to be found in our own immediate neighbourhood? we are persuaded that our citizens will be remindful of the old proverb, that "whoso giveth to the poor leadeth to the Lord." We do not wish to dampen the patriotic feeling that pervades most classes of our citizens for the fate and sufferings of a nation struggling for the participation of that freedom which we enjoy; yet neither would we have them forget those whose forlorn situation it is the peculiar duty of the affluent to relieve. The 26th annual Report of the "Female Association for Women and Children in reduced circumstances," has the following appeal to the feelings of the benevolent.

"The period has again arrived, when the Directors of the "Female Association," are required to submit to their Patrons, their Annual Report. This has been done so often, and the business of each succeeding year is so similar to the past, that little can be said to gratify curiosity, or excite a renewed interest. Your petitioners are generally among that class of poor females, who are disabled by age or infirmity, from maintaining themselves; or those whose labours are insufficient to provide clothing and fuel for their families. These being frequently visited by the Managers, and assisted with such articles as their own industry cannot supply, are enabled to pass the winter in comparative comfort. The Managers report would introduce you to many scenes of lowly wretchedness, but, as the principle upon which the Association has been established, is to relieve, without occasioning the painful feelings incident to dependence upon public charities, the Directors think it better not to mention particulars which might wound the individual whose case has excited their peculiar commiseration; your sympathy would, however, be soothed by the reflection, that these sufferers were sought for by your Agents, who encouraged the continuance of their exertions, and faithfully administered to their wants. In a few instances, relief has been so effectual, that further aid was not only unnecessary, but offers to promote the interests of the Society, were mingled with the most grateful acknowledgments for benefits received. They will therefore only say, that there are more than one hundred pensioners under their care, among whom will be found, many whose early lives have been passed in comfort, and even affluence—Some who are fast sinking into the grave, under the pressure of age or incurable disease—all of whom rely on your bounty, for the common necessaries of life. The diminution of the number of annual subscribers, continues a subject of great regret. There are, it is true, many calls upon the liberality of the public, but, as the Directors believe, from the personal and constant superintendance they exercise, in the application of the funds placed in their hands, much is effected with moderate means, they sincerely hope you will not be "weary in well doing," but enable them to continue their assistance to those who now look to you as their only earthly dependence. The deficiency arising from this cause, has been in a great measure, supplied during the past year by the generosity of a few benevolent individuals; and the grateful thanks of the Society are due to the Rev. Mr. Allen, for a donation of $50, and to Mr. Barclay, of London, from whom, through his friend Dr. Parke, a similar sum has been received."

"Blessed is he that considereth the poor, the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble."

A. R. POOLE, 66 Chesnut street, among numerous elegant editions in his extensive and fanciful bookstore, has just added that of "The Souvenir, or Picturesque Diary for 1827." This beautiful book is undoubtedly deserving of all the encouragement it has already met with. We recommend that this, or CAREY & LEA's splendid work of the same character, should form a part of every Keepsake, to be presented on the renewal of another year.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

Congress has already been called to the subject of constructing a Breakwater and an artificial harbor at or near the capes of the Delaware. Mr. Watts presented to the house of representatives, on Tuesday, a memorial of the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce on the subject.

Mr. Barnum passed through this city on Wednesday, having made an actual survey of the road from New York to this city in less than four days.

It is said that the New York and Schuylkill Coal Company propose to enlarge their operations at the Pennsylvania mines, to a very considerable extent.

Captain Partridge's corps of Cadets on their arrival in Baltimore were introduced to the venerable Charles Carroll of Carrollton. The interview was interesting. They proceeded to Washington on the 15th.

From the 8th to the 14th of December, 18 boats left Mount Carbon. Their loading was 328 tons of coal, 45 tons of flaxseed and wheat, 4½ tons of bark, and 25 tons of sundries.

Shipments of Coal from Mauch Chunk to Philadelphia per last report, 322 boats carrying 29,737 tons. Since the last report up to the 10th inst. 23 boats, 1346 tons. Total 345 boats—31,043 tons.

The second dam and lock on the Conestoga have been finished, completing a navigation for either steam or tow boats for a distance of five miles.

The two 74's being built in Charlestown, Mass. are named the one New Hampshire, the other Virginia.

The Rev. Francis Wayland, late of Boston, has been unanimously elected President of Brown University, in Providence, R. I.

Robert Hall, charged with the robbery of John Blake, at the house of Reuben Rankin in Paris, Kentucky, has been convicted of the charge, and sentenced to the Penitentiary of the state, for the term of two years.

Sentence of death has been pronounced on Hannah Davis, of Lancaster county, Virginia, for the murder of her infant child.

In Virginia public improvement was preceded by the gradual accumulation of a fund for the purpose, which now amounts to 2,043,439 dollars, notwithstanding expenditures from it, for bettering the navigation of rivers and for roads to the interior.

A new monthly magazine to be entitled The Lyceum, has been projected in Boston, by Frederic S. Hill. The first number is to appear in January.

Several dogs supposed to be mad have lately been killed in Lexington, Kentucky.—An ordinance has been passed for the destruction of all found running at large in the streets.

Mr. Goodacre is giving lectures on Astronomy in Lexington. They are well attended.

A petition has been presented from Thomas J. Randolph, executor of Mr. Jefferson, to the Legislature of Virginia, praying that the slaves liberated by the will of his deceased relative, might be permitted to remain in the state.

The legislature of the State of Alabama assembled on the 29th ultimo.

The legislature of the State of Ohio assembled at Columbus on the 4th instant.

From South Carolina we learn, that a bill has passed the senate of that state by a large majority, laying a tax of 7½ percent. upon the dividend of United States' bank stock owned in that state.

In the legislature of Virginia, leave has been granted, after debate, to bring in a bill for taking the sense of the freeholders on the subject of calling a convention. The division upon it was, by yeas and nays, 105 to 98.

William Hill, a black man convicted of the murder of captain Galloway, was executed last week, at Ellis's island, New York, pursuant to his sentence. His body was given to the surgeons for galvanic experiments.

A Radish of an extraordinary size, was raised a few miles east of Bedford, in this state, in the garden of Mr. Scott, which measured three feet two inches in length, and three feet in circumference, weighing 27 pounds and a quarter.

The Falmouth (Jamaica) Gazette of the 22d ult. states that the rain had been very general throughout the Island, and in some parishes been productive of considerable damage to the canes and provisions.

In Great Britain, on an average of ten years, westerly winds exceed the easterly in the proportion of 225 to 140 days.

Fifty thousand pounds worth of gold and silver are said to be annually employed at Birmingham in gilding and plating, and of course for ever lost as bullion.

In the neighbourhood of Rio Janeiro, the common garden-peas has been sown, flowered, gathered, and the haulms removed, within the short space of twenty one days.

The Legislature of Ohio, at their last session passed a law, taxing Lawyers and Physicians in a sum not less than five, nor more than fifty dollars per head, as the Court of Common Pleas, in each county, in their own discretion, might levy.

It is stated that in Gaudaloupe a change has taken place in the value of pistareens. Hitherto four of them were equivalent to the dollar, but, by a law recently passed, four pistareens and a half are made equal to that sum.

A Panther, measuring seven feet and a half from the nose to the tip of the tail, was killed lately on the plains near the village of Buffalo, N. Y. It was one of two, which it is supposed had found their way from the southern wilds across the country.

The Boston Statesman says, there have been already printed and sold, of the "Farmer's Almanack," by R. B. Thomas, Esq. published by Messrs. Richardson & Lord, for the next year, upwards of 90,000 copies!

The warrant has been issued for the execution of *James Quinn*, who was sentenced at the last court in Lebanon county, Pa. The execution will take place on Friday the 9th day of February, between the hours of ten and two o'clock.

Colonel Taylor has been elected Governor of South Carolina; he received 113 votes, and General Carr 49. J. H. Witherspoon is chosen Lieutenant Governor.

The General Assembly of Kentucky convened at Frankfort on the 4th instant. George Robertson was elected Speaker of the House of Representatives. The annual Message of Governor Desha is extremely copious.

The Richmond Enquirer assures the public that Mr. Randolph will be re-elected to the senate.

The first boat on the Union Canal arrived at Reading on Tuesday last, from Myerstown, Lebanon county.

Dr. Comstock, of Hartford, Conn. has found out a chemical process by which to render leather, cloth and divers other things, impervious to water.

A letter from Tampico, states that Captain Anderson, of the brig Sea Nymph, on his passage out, was cast overboard on the 8th of October, by the mainsail, and was saved by his brother-in-law, Mr. Troup, a passenger, who unfortunately was lost in performing the humane act. Mr. Troup was let down in the stern boat, and succeeded in fastening the rope around Captain Anderson, when he was nearly exhausted. At this moment the tow line of the boat parted, and Mr. Troup was overwhelmed in the waves and perished a few minutes after rescuing his friend.

Capt. Partridge's corps of Cadets, now in Washington city, were, on the 19th inst. presented to the President of the United States, who gave them a very cordial and flattering reception. After having received and saluted the President, in line, they were invited into the house, and introduced to him separately, by Capt. P.

There has escaped from the Pennsylvania Hospital, an Insane Man, about 5 feet 9 inches in height, sandy complexion, light hazel eyes, usually walks erect, rather slowly, and carries one hand in his waistcoat, frequently asks for tobacco; if his name is required of him, he will give it distinctly, adding "of Virginia."

Signorina M. Garcia has most generously offered her valuable assistance at the concert of sacred music to be given in Grace church, New York, for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum Society.

Mr. Maelzel's exhibition of the Automaton Chess Player will commence on Tuesday next. Some time has elapsed in preparing a room suitable for the exhibition, and Mr. Maelzel has finally succeeded. He has chosen the ball room in Fifth street below Walnut street, which he has fitted up at a considerable expense, in a handsome and commodious manner.

A labouring man named Otis, between 45 and 50 years of age, was killed at South Wilbraham, Massachusetts, on the 28th ultimo, by the fall of a log.—It seems that he slipped down, and the log falling, his head was caught between the log and a stone, and killed him immediately. He was the father of 17 children, 15 of whom are now living.

The Rev. ABNER KNEELAND, will preach at the Universalist Church in Loudard street, to-morrow morning, *half past ten* o'clock, and at the Church in Callowhill street, in the evening at half past six.

The Anniversary meeting of the Orphan Bible Society of Philadelphia, will be held at the Masonic Hall on Tuesday, the 23 of January, 1827, at 12 o'clock, at noon.

The Annual Contributions and Donations will be received by the Treasurer.

GRAND MUSICAL CONCERT.

MR. E. R. HANSEN, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he intends to give a Grand Instrumental Concert, on the 27th inst. at the Masonic Hall, assisted by the ablest professors and amateurs of the city.

Mr. De Contiver, Pianist, from the Conservatoire of Paris and Mr. Krolmann, performer on the French Horn, from the Italian Opera, in London, have kindly offered their assistance. Mr. Hansen also expects to be assisted by Mr. Willis, performer on the Kent Bugle, from West Point. Particulars in a few days. dec. 23—1t

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, about to leave the city, returns his thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal patronage with which he has been favored, and respectfully informs them, that he has disposed of his Printing Establishment, together with his Counting House Sheet Almanack, and other publications, to Messrs. JAMES RUSSEL & WILLIAM MARTIEN, who intend continuing the business as heretofore, in all its branches, at the office recently occupied by him, No. 1 Lodge street, north side of the bank of Pennsylvania, and in the rear of Messrs. Lehman and Robert's Drug Store. He respectfully solicits in behalf of his successors, a continuance of their patronage, which will be gratefully acknowledged and considered a favor conferred on himself.

JNO. BIOREN.

RUSSEL AND MARTIEN,

Having purchased the Printing Establishment of Mr. John Bioren, and to which they have made very considerable additions of new type, intend continuing the business at the old stand, No. 1 Lodge street, and respectfully solicit a continuance of patronage from the friends of their predecessor, and also from the public generally. They are fully prepared to execute all kinds of Book and Job Printing, in a cheap, handsome, and expeditious manner.

JAMES RUSSEL.
WM. S. MARTIEN.

N. B. The COUNTING HOUSE SHEET ALMANAC heretofore published by Mr. Bioren, will be continued annually by Russ & Martien. It will appear in the first week of January next, in a correct and handsome style. Dec. 23—3t

MORE LUCK AT LEVY'S!!!

NO. 128, A PRIZE OF ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS, one of FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS, and SIX of THIRTY DOLLARS sold.

The Cash is ready at No. 89, CHESNUT STREET, next door below Third street, where can be had for a few Dollars, a Splendid Fortune in the WASHINGTON CANAL LOTTERY, which will draw in a few days.

☞ Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

Dec. 23—3t. A. J. LEVY.

The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA.—Saturday, *As You Like It*, and *Mock Doctor*. Monday, (Miss Kelly's Benefit,) *The Will*, and *Paddock*. Tuesday, *Damon and Pythias*, and *A Year in an Hour*. Wednesday, (first night of Miss Kelly's re-engagement) *Wonder* and *The Prize*. Thursday, *Pizarro* and *My Grandmother*. Friday, *Wives as they Were*, and *Maids as they Are*, and *No Song no Supper*.

We are induced to advise as a matter of good policy in Mr. Warren, to adopt a measure which we have seen suggested in one of the daily papers; that of announcing for several days in anticipation, the plays intended to be performed. We are certain it would condince as much to his interest, as it would to the convenience of the frequenters of the Theatre. We are not aware that there is any difficulty in his so doing.

NEW-YORK.—Macready is playing at the Park Theatre, to houses "not over and above filled." Mrs. Knight is also performing there. Mr. Berry, from the Brighton Theatre, made his first appearance as the "Stranger," and has since enacted "Falconbridge" to Macready's "King John." The National Advocate says, his debut was the most successful one that has been made in the city for some time. Mr. Hamblin is performing at the Bowery Theatre. Our young townsman, Mr. E. Forrest, played "Jaffier" to his "Pierre" on Monday evening, and "Iago" to his "Othello" on Wednesday evening.

A New-York critic, speaking of Mr. Dwyer, says, "we attended to witness the acting of Mr. Dwyer as "Goldfinch," being his first appearance these five years, and really we hope never again to suffer so much pain as on this occasion. We shall be brief, and would advise any other profession to the gentleman than the stage." Notwithstanding the above severe remarks, we perceive that Mr. D. is still starring at Chatham Garden Theatre. The same critic lands to the very skies all of Mr. Duff's performances! what a change there must have been in his acting within a few months. The Tragedy of "Sylla," translated from the French, is soon to be brought out at the Chatham Garden—"Sylla" by Mr. Booth: this gentleman took another benefit on Wednesday evening.

The company from the Lafayette Theatre are now performing at Albany under the management, as heretofore, of Mr. Burroughs;—this Theatre opened with the Tragedy of "Pizarro," and the afterpiece of the "Liar." The Lafayette Theatre is at present occupied by the company of French Comedians.

A company of equestrians are exhibiting at Norfolk, Va. Among them is the well known Master Hunt, late of the Philadelphia Circus.

The corner stone of a Theatre was laid at Natchez, 31st October, by Wm. B. Griffith, Esq.

A new Opera called "The Hosses of Grenada," was produced at Drury Lane Theatre, on the 31st of October, and was well received; it was announced for repetition amid general applause, although one of the London papers says, "as a literary composition, it is worse than bad."

A new Farce called "Returned Killed," in 2 acts, by Mr. Planche, was performed with success the same evening at Covent Garden Theatre.

We perceive that Miss Kelly, (sister to the lady now with us,) was performing at the Drury Lane Theatre in October, and we also perceive that Miss Paton was still attached to the Covent Garden Theatre; from which we should infer that the story of her marriage to Lord Lenox was not true.

A statue is to be erected to Talma, of which the execution is confided to M. David, who, it is said, has been very happy in the sculpture of the mausoleum of Fenelon, in the cathedral of Cambray.

The apotheosis of Talma was celebrated at the threatre of Metz. All the actors in mourning walked before a funeral urn placed on a pedestal and carried by the chief performers. This was followed by the actresses in simple white robes, with black veils around the head. The urn having been placed in front of the stage, some stanzas were sung, and a piece of verses called Talma in the Elysian fields was declaimed—a sudden shifting of the scenes presented Talma's bust enriched with a glory, and surrounded with clouds. All the performers approached two by two, and laid palms at the feet of this image of the great tragedian.

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening, the 14th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Brantley, Mr. WILLIAM SMITH, to Miss SARAH ANN, daughter of the late captain William Gardiner, all of this city.

On the 14th inst. in Covington, Luzerne County, Pa. by Richard Dricker, Esq. Mr. WILLIAM COUPLAND, formerly of Philadelphia county, to Miss SOPHIA RICE, of the former place.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. John P. Peckworth, Mr. LEONARD WOODWARD to Miss ELIZABETH, eldest daughter of Wm. Young, all of Wilmington, Delaware.

On the 13th inst. at Friend's Meeting House, Byberry, RICHARD THOMAS, to the amiable MARIA SPENCER, daughter of Nathan Spencer, all of Lower Dublin Township.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. George Y. Moorehouse, Mr. EDWARD T. DOBBINS, to Miss MARTHA M. daughter of Gen. Samuel J. Read, all of Moorestholly.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. DAVID T. STEWART, to Miss SUSAN CARR, all of Philadelphia.

On Fifth day, the 7th inst. at Friends' Meeting, at Frankford, SAMUEL H. GILLINGHAM, to LUCY L. daughter of the late George Eddy, both of Holmesburg.

On Thursday evening, the 14th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Sargeant, Mr. WILLIAM LIMEBURNER, of this city, to HARRIET VANSCIVER, of Burlington county, N. J.

On the 23d of October last, by the Rev. Dr. Ely, Mr. SOLOMON SMITH, of Long Island, New York, to Miss AMY ANN REMINGTON, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 21st inst. by the Rev. Mr. P. F. Mayer, Mr. AUGUSTUS BATON, to Miss ELIZABETH LESHER, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Brantley, Mr. CHARLES STEWART, to Miss JANE HOW, youngest daughter of John How, Esq. all of the Northern Liberties.

On Fourth Day, the 13th inst. at Friends' Meeting, Smyrna, Del. RICHARD R. THOMPSON, of this city, to ELIZABETH S. DENNY, daughter of the late William Denny, of the former place.

On Tuesday evening, the 12th inst. by Thomas M. Rush, Esq. Mr. WILLIAM A. SMITH, to Miss ANN DRISDALL, both of Philadelphia.

On the 21st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. BENJAMIN EASTBURN, to Miss MARY RICHARDS, both of Upper Merrion Township, Montgomery county, Pa.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Aydelotte, Mr. JOHN J. BOYD, to Miss AMELIA, daughter of the late Captain Isaac Silliman, all of this city.

On Monday evening, the 18th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Myers, Captain JEDIAH TOMLIN, of Cape May, to Miss JULIAN MOREL, of this city.

DIED.

Yesterday afternoon, at 1 o'clock, Mrs. SARAH ANN BOUVIER, wife of Mr. Michael Bouvier, and only daughter of Mrs. Eliza Goodfellow.

The friends of the family are particularly requested to attend the Funeral to-morrow afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from her late residence, No. 62 Dock street.

On Friday morning, at 4 o'clock, Mr. JOHN P. BALL, aged 33 years.

On the 20th inst. Mrs. HANNAH PRATT, wife of Mr. Thomas Pratt.

On Wednesday last, Mrs. MARY DUNN, in the 49th year of her age.

On Sunday morning, the 17th inst. Mr. JOSEPH BISHOP, formerly of Amwell, New Jersey, in the 32d year of his age.

On Fourth day, the 20th inst. at Bristol, Pa. SARAH ANN, wife of George H. Burr, in the 22d year of her age.

On Thursday, the 21st inst. Mr. JOHN BROCK, aged 25 years.

On Wednesday morning, 20th inst. after a few days illness, MARY HOOD, aged 76.

On Tuesday morning, JOSEPH F. WIGMORE, in the 28th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, after a lingering illness, which he bore with christian fortitude, RICHARD BERRY, in the 44th year of his age.

On Thursday evening, the 14th inst. in the 94th year of her age, Mrs. ANN HARKNESS.

On Thursday evening, the 14th inst. after 60 days illness, Mrs. FRANCOISE CASENEUVE, a native of France, aged 59 years.

On the morning of the 15th inst. JAMES S. KENNEDY, in the 34th year of her age.

On Tuesday morning, the 19th inst. at 3 o'clock, Mrs. MAGDALEN TACKMAN, wife of C. F. Tackman, aged 65 years.

On Wednesday morning, after a lingering illness, which he bore with christian fortitude, THOMAS F. JOYCE, in the 40th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, in the 65th year of his age, Mr. SECONDO BOSIO, long a resident of this city.

On the morning of the 18th inst. at Alexandria, D. C. ABIGAIL SHEMAKER, of this city.

On Thursday evening, at his late residence, Mount Airy, Philadelphia county, Mr. JACOB KITTZ, in the 54th year of his age.

On the morning of Sunday last, the 17th inst. in Baltimore, Mrs. ELIZABETH R. WILLIAMS, wife of Mr. Nathan F. Williams, and daughter of Paul Beck, Esq. of this city.

On Friday, the 16th inst. Mrs. ISABELLA ELLIOTT, consort of Mr. John Elliott, jr. of Upper Merrion Township, Montgomery county, in the 27th year of her age. Her remains were interred in the Valley Church burying ground, on Sunday, the 17th inst. attended by a large concourse of mourning relations and friends.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	35	28	63
New-York,	40	57	97
Baltimore,	14	12	26

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Brig Thetis, Baillie, Bristol, 88 days, in ...
Schr. Mary Ann, Knight, Jeremie, 27 days, coffee.
— Horatio, Doughty, Port au Prince, 30 days, do.
Ship Bingham, Welsh, Cadiz, 35 days, salt, wine, &c.
Schr. Phoenix, Gloucester, 14 days, sugar and pepper.

CLEARANCES.

Ship Benjamin Rush, Gourley, Charleston.
— Columbia, H. Leber, jr. Montevideo.
Brig Cyne, King, St. Thomas.
Schr. Mechanic, Mays, St. Jago de Cuba.
Ship Little Cherub, Barthier, Madeira.
Brig John Wesley, Wheeler, Gibraltar.
— Ontario, M'Kenzie, Rabia and a market.
— Dexter, Campbell, Matanzas.
Ship Algonquin, Digey, Liverpool.
Brig Mary Beckett, Sandgreen, Trinidad (Cuba.)
— American, Moore, St. Jago de Cuba.
— Express, Day, Montevideo.
— Susan & Elizabeth, Warner, Vera Cruz.
— Pegasus, Fisher, St. Thomas.
Ship Georgia Packet, Erwin, Lisbon.
Brig Santa Anna, Tilden, St. Johns, P. R.

ST. CECILIA SOCIETY.

The members are informed that there will be no rehearsal on Monday evening next, the 25th inst.

BENJAMIN W. CLARK, Secretary.

ANTHONY P. MORRIS'
LEATHER STORE.

THE Subscriber having removed to No. 36 CHESNUT STREET, a little below SECOND, offers for sale

1000 Sides Sole Leather, Spanish and Slaughter
300 do Black Morocco.
50 do Coloured do
50 do Black Roans
40 do Coach Lining Skins of various colours
Sheep Skins, Red, Blue, White and Yellow
50 do Bark Sheep Skins
50 do Bark Skivers
Hatters' Skins, Boot Morocco, Shoe Thread, Tanners' Oil, and as usual, a general assortment of Curried Leather, &c.

Also, on hand, several hundred Spanish Hides, which will be sold low. dec 23—3t*

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEARS' PRESENTS.

THE following Works adapted to the present season, are for sale by H. C. CAREY & I. LEA, S. W. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets.

The Atlantic Souvenir, a Christmas and New Years' Present, for 1827, embellished with 9 beautiful engravings.
The Forget me Not, for 1827.
Literary Souvenir, edited by Alaric Watts.
The Graces, or Literary Souvenir, with plates.
The Amulet, or Christmas and Literary Remembrancer, for 1827.
Friendship's Offering, for 1827, edited by T. K. Hervey, Esq.

The World in Miniature.

Illyria and Dalmatia, &c. 33 col'd plates	$2 75
Western Africa, &c. 47 col'd plates	4 75
Spain, &c. 37 col'd plates	3
Thibet, &c. 12 col'd plates	1 75
Turkey, &c. 73 col'd plates	11 50
Hindostan, &c. 105 col'd plates	12 75
Persia, &c. 50 col'd plates	4 00
Russia, &c. 72 col'd plates	5 50
Austria, &c. 36 col'd plates	3
China, &c. 30 col'd plates	3
Japan, &c. 29 col'd plates	3 25
The Netherlands, &c. 18 col'd plates	2 25
The North Sea Islands, &c. 15 col'd plates	2
The Artic Island and New South Wales, &c. 15 col'd plates	2

Book of Trades and Library of Useful Arts
Chemical Recreations, The Four Seasons
Ladies' Scrap Book, Cabinet of Curiosities
Cabines of Voyages, &c. of Travels
Modern Travellers, Finnen's Cashmere
Philosophical Recreations, Perry's Histories
All the Voyages Round the World
Watkin's Scripture Histories
Wonders of the Universe; do. Animated Nature.

H. C. C. & I. L. have also a large and extensive collection of FRENCH BOOKS, elegantly bound.

Also, Virgin's Mirror, or a view of the Heavens, on a plan perfectly original.
The Syncarpa, or Endless Changes of Fruits
The Myrianthea, or Endless Changes of Flowers
The Hellenicorama, or Grecian Views
The Chorocrama, or Youths' Instructor in Drawing
The Myriorama, or many thousand Views
Panoramascopia, or Picture of Endless Transpositions
A Coaching View of Brighton: Syphilline Cards
Naturorama, or Nature's Endless Views
Geometrical Recreations; Architectural do
Newman's Game of Virtue Rewarded
The Royal Game of the Dolphin
A new and elegant Game of Birds and Beasts
Learning in Sport
British and Foreign Birds: do. do. Animals
The Noble Game of the Swan
A Survey of London, by a party of Tarry at Home Travellers
The delicious Game of the Fruit Basket
Walker's Geographical Pastime
The noble Game of the Elephant and Castle
Newton's new Game of the Seasons or Rules
The majestic Game of the Asiatic Ostrich
The Imperial Game of the Golden Shield
Complete Collection of Dissected Maps
Camera Obscura
The Sovereigns of England, from Henry VII. to George IV. dec 23—3t

ELEGANT CHRISTMAS
AND NEW YEARS' PRESENT.

JUST Published, LE SOUVENIR, or, Picturesque Pocket Diary for 1827, containing an Almanack; ruled pages for Memoranda and Cash Account; lists of both Houses of Legislature; intercourse with foreign nations; corrected lists of Foreign Ambassadors, Consuls, &c. List of the Sovereigns of Europe, and heads of the New American States; also, a variety of original and selected Literary matter, embellished with highly finished Engravings of American Scenery. Engraved by James W. Steel, and Wm. E. Tucker, from drawings by the most eminent Artists.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

Frontispiece.—Bank of the United States, Chesnut street, Philadelphia, and an elegant Engraved title page; Harper's Ferry, by Doughty; View of Baltimore, do.; High

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Answers to the Conundrums in our last.
1. Con-*science*.
2. Salt-*Petre*.

FEMALES OF GUAYAQUIL.

FROM CAPTAIN HALT'S JOURNAL.

We were somewhat surprised, on entering the first house to observe the ladies in immense hammocks, made of a net work of strong grass dyed of various colors, suspended from the roof, which was twenty feet high.

Some of them were sitting, others reclining in their hammocks, with their feet, or at least one foot, hanging out, and so nearly touching the floor, that when they pleased they could reach it with the toe, and by a gentle push, give motion to the hammock.—This family consisted of no less than three generations; the grandmother lying at full length in a hammock suspended across one corner of the room, the mother seated in another, swinging from side to side, and three young ladies her daughters, lounging in one hammock attached to hooks along the length of the room. The whole party were swinging away at such a furious rate, that at first we were confounded and made giddy by the variety of motions in different directions.—We succeeded, however, in making good our passage to a sofa at the further end of the room, though not without apprehension of being knocked over by the way. The ladies seeing us embarrassed, ceased their vibrations until the introductions had taken place, and then, touching the floor with their feet, swung off again, without any interruption to the conversation.

We had often heard before of the fair complexion of the Guayaquileans, but had fancied it was merely comparative. To our surprise, therefore, we found the ladies quite as fair and clear in complexion as any European; unlike the Spaniards, also, their eyes were blue, and their hair of a light color.

The whole party maintained the character for preeminence in beauty for which Guayaquil is celebrated. Even the venerable grandmother preserved her looks in a degree rarely to be met with between the tropics.

Hook being told of the marriage of a political opponent exclaimed, 'I am very glad to hear it.' Then suddenly added, with a feeling of compassionate forgiveness, 'and yet I don't see why I should be, poor fellow, for he never did me much harm.'

A singularly wild and almost poetic fancy was the form in which a French soldier, wounded at the battle of Waterloo, displayed his enthusiasm. He was undergoing, with great steadiness, the operation of the extraction of a ball from his left side, when, in the moment of his greatest suffering, he exclaimed. "An inch deeper, and you'll find the Emperor!"

I have heard of a travelling Englishman in France, of whom was demanded on his leaving his apartment, the price of a cracked pane of glass. His conscience acquitted him of the deed; after having for some time fruitlessly pleaded his innocence, he quietly raised his cane and broke in pieces the cause of the altercation.—"This pain shall be paid for no more," said he, patriotically mindful of his successors.—*Four years in France.*

"*Fought, bled and died.*"—When General O'Kelly was introduced to Louis XV. soon after the battle of Fontanoy, His Majesty observed, that Clark's regiment behaved very well in that engagement. "Sire,' said the General, "they behaved well, it is true, many of them were wounded; but my regiment behaved better, for we were *all killed.*"

Monsieur B. a wealthy Parisian financier, being convicted of filling his own coffers at the expense of the Royal Treasury, was deprived of his office. He showed no confusion whatever, in his disgrace, and was merely heard to say, "they have done very wrong to dismiss me; I have provided sufficiently for myself and was just going to save for the King."

The hardest grapple on earth is that which obtains between *pride* and *poverty*; and the man who has become the disputed province of these two *belligerents*, is a stranger to repose and happiness.

WESTERN VEGETABLES.

Mr. Flint in describing the productions of Missouri, Illinois, &c. says, the apples are fairer and larger than at the north, but less flavoured and more insipid. The cider requires boiling to acquire body enough to keep without immediately turning into vinegar.—All the roots and vegetables in these rich soils are more tasteless than those of the north. The onion is more mild, the blood beet less deeply coloured; and this holds good in the whole vegetable creation. The Irish potatoe is not raised with the same ease, or abundance, or goodness, as at the north.—A bushel of corn is raised much easier than a bushel of potatoes. Cabbages and peas are much inferior in quality and abundance. It is generally conceded that beef is inferior.—Wheat and corn are as good, perhaps better.

In the ninth number of Cuvier's Animal Kingdom, there are these observations respecting the Horse:

"Their ears being large, and having great mobility in the external couch, the sense of hearing is consequently extremely fine. It is probable that one which they possess in the greatest perfection—a fact observable in all animals naturally timid. At the slightest motion, the least appearance of an object that is new to them, they stop and listen with the utmost attention; and upon this we have the following note:—"I have made the same observation on individuals of this character among the human species. Timid females have usually a very fine sense of hearing.—People born blind, or long blind, are usually in the same predicament. This sense is also more nearly connected with mental quickness than is usually supposed. I never knew a very stupid person whose sense of hearing was not naturally dull.

Tyrolese, in one of their insurrections, in 1809 took 15 Bavarian horses, they mounted them with as many of their men; but in a rencontre with a squadron of Bubanhoven, when these horses heard the trumpet and recognised the uniform of the regiment they set off at a full gallop and carried their riders, in spite of all their efforts, into the Bavarian ranks, where they were made prisoners."

THE COLOR OF CATTLE.

A writer in the New-England Farmer, under the signature of Agricola, attributes much importance to the *color* of cattle; "Having been for some years a considerable traveller in New-England, I have noticed that the best farmers always have the best cattle Where you find, as in Worcester county, large barns, strong walls, square lots, great crops of rowen, huge wood-piles, fat horses, well painted houses, and all the ordinary indications of plenty and independence, you invariably find red or brown oxen and cows. Selections from his calves, for three or four years, of red, brown, or brindle, by any farmer, will soon teach him the value of the experiment; a bright red is to be preferred; but next to this, the brown, and then the mixture of both, (the brindle,) which is an excellent hardy color for working oxen. No purchaser of oxen or cows overlooks the article of color."

FODDER.

Nearly double the quantity of fodder is, every year, and almost by every farmer expended, than would be sufficient, were it properly and economically prepared and fed. It is ascertained that hay goes much further by being cut into chaff before it is served out. Many scientific and observing men have ascertained by actual measurement, that a saving of nearly one-half, and some say more, is effected by this means. But if it be not true that hay is doubled in the value by cutting, it cannot be denied that in applying this economy to the coarser kind of fodder, such as straw, corn-stalks, oats in the sheaf, &c. a saving of one-half at least may be made.

AMERICAN HISTORY.

No general history of this Continent having ever been attempted, it has been considered highly desirable that this deficiency should be at last filled up, and a beginning, (if no more), made towards furnishing our literature and schools, with a general account of the events, transactions and revolutions that have happened in this Continent from the earliest records to our times.

I have therefore made this attempt, and after many years of researches, studies and enquiries, after consulting about 1000 Writers on America, surveying our ancient monuments, and comparing all the local chronologies and languages, I have succeeded to complete the frame of the history of North and South America, the West Indies, &c. from the earliest time to this day.

The Prospectus of this work has been issued, and circumstances requiring that a certain number of subscribers should be procured before it is published, I appeal with confidence to the patronage of all, in behalf of this national work and undertaking.

But it is particularly to the EDITORS OF PUBLIC JOURNALS AND PAPERS, as well as to BOOKSELLERS AND POSTMASTERS throughout the UNITED STATES, that I now address myself, and invite them to foster this work, by receiving subscriptions for the same. The subscription is only $5 for 2 vols. 8vo. with 5 maps and 20 plates.

They will receive in return a copy gratis for every 2 subscribers they may procure, or a commission of 10 per cent. at their option, on any number of subscribers, large or small: equal to half a dollar for each subscriber. They are requested to forward within 6 months a copy of their lists, to the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia.

C. S. RAFINESQUE, Proprietor.

PREMIUMS.

To induce the numerous correspondents of the Saturday Evening Post and others to furnish original essays and metrical compositions particularly calculated to enrich the columns of the Casket for 1827, the publishers have been induced to offer the following rewards:

1. The Casket for 1826, 1827 and 1828, embellished with numerous engravings, and handsomely bound in rich extra bindings, for the best Essay, in prose, of moderate length.

2. The Casket for three years commencing with the volume just finished bound in the same superb manner, for the *best* American Tale, of moderate length.

3. The Casket for three years, commencing as above, bound in a superb style, for the best Biography of American character, male or female.

4. The Casket for three years, or five years Subscription to the Saturday Evening Post, for the best metrical composition, not exceeding sixty lines.

One year's subscription to the Casket for 1827 will be awarded to each of the *second best* articles in either of the above departments.

The articles must be addressed to *Atkinson & Alexander*, Philadelphia (post paid) and handed in by the first of March next, when they will undergo the inspection of three Literary gentlemen of this city, and the awards be distributed with fairness and impartiality.

Editors throughout the Union friendly to American Literature will please to give this notice two or three insertions.

Persons at a distance sending for the SATURDAY EVENING POST or the CASKET, will save themselves trouble and prevent unnecessary delay, by accompanying their orders with *one year's* payment in advance.

Agents for the S. Evening Post.

The gentlemen whose names are attached hereto, have kindly volunteered to transact the business of this establishment at the respective places where they reside—We request that all dues for the paper be paid over to them, and persons wishing to subscribe to it, will find a ready means of conveying their wishes to the publishers through them.

L. A. Godey, 142 Broadway } George M. Bourne, 291 do. }	New York.
William T. Vredenburg,	Ithaca, N. Y.
Peirson A. Reading,	Rochester, N. Y.
William S. Holcomb,	Utica, N. Y.
Henry Paxson,	Trenton, N. J.
Samuel S. Bunting,	Crotwicka, N. J.
Job Smith,	Mount Holly, N. J.
Jacob Roberts,	Haddonfield, N. J.
John G. Mason,	Salem, N. J.
H. R. Marseilles,	Bridgeton, N. J.
J. W. Cunningham, Esq. P. M.	N. London & Reads. Pa.
J. Bennecit, Esq. P. M.	Bristol, Pa.
Job Rulon,	Chester, Pa.
James Peacock, Esq. P. M.	Harrisburg, Pa.
J. B. Myers,	Lancaster, Pa.
R. C. Stockton,	Pittsburg, Pa.
Samuel Bailie, Esq. P. M.	Marietta, Pa.
David Walton, Esq. P. M.	Londonderry, Pa.
Henry Ebner & Co.	Allentown, Pa.
Alexr. Chandler, Esq. P. M.	New Garden, Pa.
E. Schofield, Esq. P. M.	Lancaster, Ohio.
Elam P. Langdon,	Cincinnati, Ohio.
James Holmes,	Murfreesborough, Tenn.
S. H. Buhen,	Louisville, Ky.
Johnson Armstrong,	Maysville, Ky.
Ingram & Reily,	St. Louis, Missouri.
Gresham, Moss & Co.	Natchez, Miss.
Charles M'Micken,	St. Francisville, La.
B. Lundy, Editor Genius of Universal Emancipation.	Baltimore, Md.
Charles Hodges, Esq. P. M.	Pig Point, Md.
P. Granger,	Centerville, Md.
J. N. Golderslere, Esq. P. M.	Canterbury, Del.
Thomas Spackman,	Wilmington, Del.
Samuel Daugherty,	New Castle, Del.
D. C. Lockwood,	Smyrna, Del.
John Clement,	Summit Bridge, Del.
W. W. Billings,	Washington City, D. C.
William Wilson, Esq.	Lexington, Va.
J. B. Taylor, Asst. P. M.	Richmond, Va.
Wm. F. Chambliss, Esq.	Parham's Store, Va.
Dr. A. R. Phelps.	Hatchersville, Va.
William G. Smith,	Exstville, Va.
William M'Cunneh,	Fincastle, Va.
P. Saunders, Esq. P. M.	Lexburg, Va.
Alban Gilpin,	Manchester, Va.
J. P. Thornton, Esq. P. M.	Camden, S. C.
John D. Moore,	Columbia, S. C.
Wm. B. Hull, Esq. P. M.	Orrville, Pendleton dist. S. C.
R. Cunningham,	Wilmington, N. C.

THE QUAKER,

BY M. T. C. GOULD, Stenographer, No. 6, N. Eighth street, Philadelphia.

Subscribers and others are respectfully informed, that the first number of the *Quaker* is ready for delivery, as above.

The prominent object here proposed is, to embody, in a convenient and cheap octavo form, the sermons of some of the most distinguished ministers in the society of Friends, as taken, from time to time, in short hand. A number will be published about the 1st and 15th of each month, composed of at least twenty-four large octavo pages, printed on good type and fine paper. Each number will commence with a sermon, thus proceeding at the end of six months, a volume of twelve sermons, and more than three hundred pages, to which will be furnished a title page and index. These numbers will be distributed as soon as they are published, through agents and the medium of the mail, to any part of the United States. Terms, $1 a volume, or $2 a year, payable in advance, on the receipt of the first number. Non-subscribers will pay 17 1-2 cents a number on delivery, or $1 50 for a volume complete.

☞ Every sixth copy, or the value thereof, will be given to persons who are accountable for five or more copies.

Dec. 16—3t

MEDICAL.

DR. B. M. SMITH

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has removed his INFIRMARY from No. 36 to 37 N. Fifth street, three doors above Arch street.

In the treatment of Consumptions, Scrofula in all its forms, Nervous Diseases, Tetter and all affections of the skin, Cancers, Worms, &c. Dr. Smith has had the most complete and flattering success.

The following are references to a few of the many respectable citizens who have been cured of various confirmed and long standing diseases by his means and mode of practice, and who will take pleasure in giving satisfaction to persons who please to call on them.

Cases of Inveterate Scrofulous Ulcers.

Mr. Samuel Fancoast, No. 168 Market street; Mr. Valentine Apple, 2 doors from N. Fifth, in Cresson's Alley; Mr. John Point, No. 3 Richardson's court; Mr. Adam Hampton, No. 30 Cherry street; Mr. John Meer, jun. No. 4 South Seventh street.

Diseases of the Lungs.

Mrs. Sarah Williamson, No. 27 Swanson street; Mrs. Fanny Combe, No. 14 N. Fifth street; Miss Phebe Lanning, N. W corner of Pine and Thirteenth streets; Mr. J. Buddy, No. 18 Arch street; Miss Ann Gould, at the Iron Sign in Custer street; Mr. Samuel Murphy, cured of a Wen, lives in Grimes street, Northern Liberties; Mr. John Allen, cured of a Cancer, lives near Frankford.

Dec. 16—3t

FOR 1827.

OFFICE OF THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
Philadelphia, Dec. 9, 1826.

THE CASKET, or *Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment*, which has had an unprecedented increase of patrons during the last six months, will, after the present vol. is finished, contain, each number, 40 octavo pages, printed well, on small handsome type, upon the finest paper, stitched and covered, and furnished at the low price of Two Dollars and fifty cents a annum. The Casket is a collection from the choicest pieces of the Saturday Evening Post, made with a reference to the difference which should exist in the materials of a weekly paper, and those of a monthly publication, the former of course enriched with essays, poetry, anecdotes, and those set off by a recital of the occurrences of the week. The latter can receive little value from a mere detail of events, many of which would cease to be interesting before they were recorded.

The vast quantity of matter crowded, by small type, and careful arrangement into the columns of every number of the Saturday Evening Post, will in the course of a month, furnish the most ample materials from which to form an interesting periodical work such as the Casket has been considered by its partial friends, and such as we intend, it *shall be*. Notwithstanding the fact, that the Casket is but a collection from the columns of the Saturday Evening Post, we confidently predict, and indeed we are sanctioned in the experience we already have, that its most numerous patrons will be found among the subscribers to our weekly paper.—A large number of those who take the "Post" depend upon that paper for the news of the week—it is therefore read with avidity by almost *every member of the family* where it is received, and this general use frequently injures its appearance so much as almost to render it unfit for the file, and for binding. The numbers too, by this general use, are not unfrequently lost, mutilated or entirely destroyed, and the file thus broken.—The Casket is calculated to prevent this inconvenience, and to furnish, at a very cheap price, all the useful matter for which the weekly paper would be desirable when bound.—In thus giving a permanent form and select association to the choice pieces of our weekly contributors, it is confidently anticipated that new and successful inducements will be held out for the exercise of superior talent, and mutual care in our literary department.—In addition to the recommendation of neatness in the general appearance—and particular attention to the typographical execution, it is our intention to embellish each number of the "Casket" with *three* handsome Engravings from the hands of some of the most distinguished artists of the country.

With these claims to patronage, the "Casket" will, as has been previously mentioned, be afforded to those who subscribe for *that* paper exclusively, at the low price of $2,50 per year, a subscription which it is confidently believed, is much lower than that for any other publication of a similar character in this country—but to the subscribers of "The Saturday Evening Post" "The Casket" will be furnished for $2.00.

The January No. for 1827, will be embellished with a portrait of the late venerable JOHN ADAMS, formerly President of the United States, one of Longacre's best engravings: also, a correct and beautiful view of FAIL. MOUNT WATER WORKS, in the vicinity of Philadelphia; besides, the first No. of the SCHOOL OF FLORA, being the commencement of a regular series of Treatises on Botany, illustrated with numerous cuts.

Post-masters and publishers of papers who will interest themselves in obtaining subscribers, and be responsible for the subscription, shall be entitled to every sixth copy *gratis*. Address

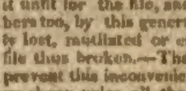
ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, Philadelphia.

Persons wishing to subscribe, will please to send in their names by the first of the year, as there is no doubt the demand for the work will be greatly increased, and therefore the possibility of being furnished with the Nos. from the beginning, will be rendered more doubtful.

Editors inserting the above two or three times, shall receive a copy of the work.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Commercial Line for NORFOLK.

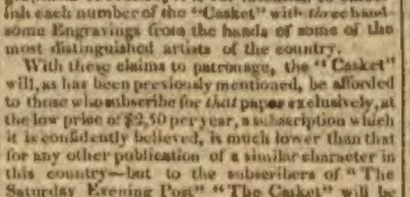


The Commercial Line steamboat NORFOLK, Captain Henry Manly, will leave Philadelphia, on Monday's at 6 o'clock A. M. and Wednesday's at 6 o'clock P. M. She will take passengers destined south of the Chesapeake on Wednesday's only: as the steamboat Philadelphia, Capt. Henry G. Robinson will be in waiting at Seaford, for the stages, no disappointment from detention can arise. The boat will generally reach Norfolk in time for the departure of the Fayetteville stages, and will without delay proceed to City Point. Fare to Norfolk $12, through to City Point $14, meals included.

Dec. 16—tf

THE ONLY DAY LINE

TO NEW YORK.



THE citizens' Steamboat line, still continues to leave Arch street wharf every morning, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 o'clock, for New York, through in one day.—Fare through, $3 50.

For seats apply at the Steamboat office, No. 9 Arch st. corner of Front st. or of the Captain on board the Steamboat, at Arch street wharf.

N. B. Passengers wishing a porter or carriage to call for them in the morning, can be supplied, by leaving their numbers as above.

Dec. 16—tf

YOUNG'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT.

THIS very useful remedy was discovered several years ago. The inventor had been afflicted with both inflammatory and chronic rheumatism, for a length of time—after many things had been tried in vain, this eventually cured him.—The signal and prompt relief given in this case, induced many to procure it, since which it has pursued a steady and silent course, and now enjoys a *sound reputation for curing and relieving rheumatic pains*, and all their kindred affections, as sprains, swellings, sore throats, stiffness of the joints. Unlike many other cures, it has never been forced into public notice, by any efforts on the part of the Proprietor, but its celebrity has always depended on its own merits. The demand for it has now become sufficiently great, to give it this publicity, and warrant a belief that it only requires to be generally known, to be generally used.—One or two bottles is for the most part sufficient to effect a permanent cure.—Operation is altogether pleasant, and demands no precautions, either in diet, or exposures.—The most satisfactory references can be given to those who have particularly benefited by it.—Prepared and sold by Mrs. YOUNG, No. 240 S. Second street; by DANIEL JARMAN, dentist, No. 200 S. second street, opposite the Baptist church, whose signature will be affixed to every genuine bottle. Price, large bottles, $1 small 50 cents.

Dec. 16—3t*

HEAD ACHE SNUFF.

THIS Snuff is composed of indigenous herbs, and without Tobacco. Many persons have assured me of the great relief they have experienced from it. It is particularly recommended to persons afflicted with the nervous Head Ache, as well as those arising from recent colds, attended with weeping and watery eyes. Persons subject to Hickup, will find immediate relief by taking a pinch or two.

A few gross of the Snuff, with directions. Price per doren, 24 cents; single box, 6 1-4 cents.

For sale at Lehman's Drug and Chemical Store, No. 220 Market street

aug 18—1y

JONAS R. PHILLIPS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office—Fifth street, one door below Chesnut street, East side.

S. BRASHEARS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Has removed his Office to No. 40 North Sixth street.

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. One first house above 6th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.

feb 6—1y

PAPER HANGINGS.

THE attention of the public is respectfully requested to the elegant assortment of French and American Paper Hangings and Borders, now selling off at reduced prices, to close a concern.

BECK & STEWART,
oct. 21—tf S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut-sts.

CLOTHING STORE.

ASHTON & SON, TAILORS,

No. 16 MARKET-STREET, PHILADA.

OFFER for Sale a handsome stock of Seasonable Clothing, consisting in part of Blue, Black, Bronze, Green and Plaid DRESS COATS; Blue, Brown, Claret and Citron Frocks; Drab and Blue Box; Bang-up and New Market Coats; Blue, Green and Mixtures Coatees, Pantaloons, Vests, &c. of various qualities, colours and patterns.

Ready-made Linen, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Cravats, Hosiery, &c. together with an elegant assortment of Superior Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order, and *warranted* to fit both MAN and MIND.

Also, On hand a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's CLOAKS.

Wholesale dealers in any of the above articles are invited to call and examine previous to purchasing.

oct. 21—tf

PAPER HANGINGS AND BORDERS.

ISAAC PUGH, South East corner of Third and Race Streets, manufactures, and has constantly for sale, a variety of patterns

PAPER HANGINGS AND BORDERS

of the latest fashion. Also for sale, elegant French Borders, and patterns for Fire Boards, imported this Spring, all of which will be sold on moderate terms.

Careful Paper-hangers are employed.

Country Merchants supplied on liberal terms.

April 1—tf

PLAYING CARDS.

EAGLES, Henry VIII. and Merry Andrew Playing Cards, with spotted and plain backs.

Also—Blank Cards for Printing, and Gilt Edged Visiting Cards, manufactured and for sale by

BECK & STEWART,
oct. 21—tf S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut-sts.

CONSUMPTIONS, COUGHS, &c.

FOR the cure of Colds Coughs, Consumptions, Spitting of Blood, Asthmas, and all diseases of the breast and lungs.

There is perhaps no medical observation better established, none more generally confirmed by the experience of the best physicians of all ages and countries, and none of more importance to the human family, than the fact that many of the most difficult and incurable consumptions originate in neglected colds. In a climate so variable as ours where the changes of the weather are frequently sudden and unexpected, it requires more care and attention to guard against this dangerous enemy of life, than most people imagine or are able and willing to bestow.—The bills of mortality exhibit the melancholy fact that the proportion of deaths by this disease may be considered as about five to one. Inasmuch then as this fatal disease bids defiance to the skill of the most learned physicians, it is a gratification to the proprietor that he is enabled to offer to those afflicted with it, a goodly prospect of relief in that highly valuable remedy, the Vegetable INDIAN SPECIFIC.—The Indians are happy in their knowledge of medical plants; governed wholly by experience, they are certain as to their effect, and it is said by an author of great character, that a true consumption is a disease never known among them.

The celebrated Dr. Cullen has taught us that "our first attention should be employed in watching the approach of the disease, and, preventing its proceeding to an incurable state; and in persons of a consumptive habit, especially those born of consumptive parents, the slightest symptoms of an approaching consumption at the consumptive period of life, ought carefully to be attended to."

This Specific is obtained by extraction from herbs, roots, flowers, plants, &c. when in perfection. In consequence of a happy combination of the most valuable herbs &c. it becomes a balsam of superior value. It heals the injured parts, opens the pores, and composes the disturbed nerves after the manner of an anodyne; consequently the obstruction of the chest and the lungs which constitute this disease, particularly need its use. It promotes expectoration, which is constantly called for, and whilst it cleanses and heals, it also gives strength to the tender lungs. In this manner it removes the hectic fever, improves digestion, gives strength to the nerves, repairs the appetite and improves the spirits. This specific may always be given in safety—it is mild, pleasant to the taste, and may safely be given to infants, for which it is of inestimable value. It affords relief in bowel complaints, teething, whooping coughs, &c. and is found particularly useful in hypochondriacal, nervous and hysterical diseases. Each bill of directions contains a detailed account of this disease in all its different stages. It is offered for sale by ISAAC THOMPSON, North West Corner of Market and Second streets, Dr. JOSEPH STOUSE, Corner of Coats' and Second streets, PETER WILLIAMSON, Corner of Almond and Second streets, CHARLES MARSHALL, No. 296 Market street, ELLIS & MORRIS, No. 50 Chesnut street, THOMAS CAVE, 234 Market street, and S. C. GRAHAM and D. SCHAFFER, No. 228 South Second street, &c.

dec 9—oc 3m

LUCK AT LEVY'S!!!

COMBINATION 33, 52, 54, the Capital Prize of $10,000; combination, 14, 25, 4, $300, and several 100's and 50's—all sold in one day at Levy's Lottery & Exchange Office, No. 82 Chesnut street, next door below Third st. and the cash paid immediately.

dec 2—3t

SURGICAL.

MOST experienced Medical men of every country are well aware that no one disease to which man is subject, is more common, painful, and even dangerous than that of Hernia, or Rupture; and it is much to be lamented that no calamity has hitherto been so poorly provided for. Dr. Hull, having witnessed, during twenty five years practice in Surgery, the distress and misery attending the disease of Rupture, and the fatal consequences frequently incident to it, and being convinced that these unhappy effects generally resulted from the use of badly constructed Trusses, or the neglect to use any, was prompted from feelings of professional duty, and an anxious desire to witness a more effectual remedy, to devote a share of his time to the construction of an instrument for that purpose. He is now satisfied that he has brought into successful operation an improved Truss, happily adapted to all cases of Rupture in both sexes, and from his own experience and that of others, is persuaded he has given to the world an important alleviator, as well as a probable cure for a disorder or disease which hitherto the police of professional science has too much neglected.

The following, among many other testimonials which may be adduced, are presented to the public, in confirmation of the superior efficacy of this Instrument, not only in giving ease and comfort even in cases the most difficult and where other means have proved ineffectual, but in performing cures on persons of all ages.

Dr. Stott, Professor of Surgery, in the University of New York *deposes*, "that the Truss invented by Dr. Amos G. Hull possesses, both in structure and principle, qualities and advantages, which are entirely original, and which render its application, in all cases, an effectious remedy to prevent a descent of the bowel, and that in most cases it may be applied with a reasonable prospect of cure." Also "I am of opinion that the union of surgical design and mechanical structure in this instrument render it what has long been the desideratum of practical Surgeons in Europe and America.—Its mechanical adaptation to the parts, the simplicity of its construction, the limited motion merely produced by experiment to the different attitudes of the body, and to the action of the muscles; the permanency and security of its location on the body, and its pressure on the circumference of the abdominal ring, are qualities, the tendency of which is to strengthen and restore the weakened parts to contract the aperture, and ultimately to accomplish a CURE of the disease."

T. W. Hunter, M. D. deposes as follows, "In two very interesting cases of scrotal Hernia (which is the worst and most difficult kind) to which the deponent was called about five years ago, one in this city, and the other in Brooklyn, it was worn with *perfect comfort* and effected a complete CURE of both in less than 12 months. This Instrument is approved of by the most eminent Surgeons in the United States and Europe, particularly by the celebrated Sir Astley Cooper of London.

Dr. Perkins late Professor of Surgery in Dartmouth College, deposes and says of this invention,—"It has a plane pad fixed on a concave plate, so that instead of the strong pressure being made by the centre of the pad, (as is the case in all Trusses) this of Dr. Hull's makes the strong pressure by its circular margin, and a diminished pressure by its centre, it thereby not only prevents the escape of the bowel, but approximates and often secures in contact the ruptured part, so as eventually, in many cases to effect a radical and permanent cure."

Joseph Evans, late of Philadelphia, leather Merchant, deposes,—"That having been ruptured about seven years I applied to Dr. Hull in person, who furnished me with one of his patent hinge Trusses, and after wearing it about six months *I found myself entirely cured*, so much so that I can walk about with safety *without wearing the Truss*; and in my opinion it is one of the greatest improvements, and blessings to mankind that is known."

Dr. A. G. Hull, informs the public and unfortunate sufferers that he can now be seen at his office in N. Eighth st. No. 32, where he will, during his stay in the city, devote particular attention to the application of his Truss in all cases; and from former experience in the effectual qualities of this instrument, he flatters himself that he will in cases the most difficult, be able to render comfortable even those sufferers who have hitherto found all other means ineffectual, and have abandoned every hope of relief.

An assortment of these Instruments for every species of Rupture will be kept at the office; and as a skilful application is necessary, the business will, during my absence, be conducted by Dr. Jones, who has obtained perfect knowledge of the qualities and use of this instrument, while engaged in the circle of my practice in medicine and Surgery.

A. G. HULL.

Oct. 14—tf

KEYSBORO & HAGERDORN, No. 24 South Second st. keep for sale a large assortment of Clarified Quills.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.—At that spacious and long established warehouse, at the N. E. corner of Pine and Second streets, will be exhibited for private sale, from this period until the first of March, a vast number of the most fashionable and well made sabitary BEDS, of various sizes, that have ever been offered for sale on this continent. The materials are comprised of English water proof ticking of a late importation, and Feathers that have undergone an original process, not known by any other Upholsterers in the city; they are so well prepared that they will need no airing in the warmest day of our climate. There are also 126 pure curled hair Mattresses 76 Spanish and Carolina moss Mattresses, of every size 40 Field Post Bedsteads, together with 300 pair Venetian Window Blinds, embracing almost every fashionable pattern now in use or else now extant. There are some splendid patterns of the most modern and fanciful kind, recently received from Europe. All of the above articles will be offered to the public at the most reduced prices ever presented to the citizens of this metropolis.

All of which will be sold considerably lower than they can be obtained at any other establishment in Philadelphia, for Cash or City Acceptances.

BARTLESON & HARMER,
jan 7—1y S.E. corner of Pine and Second streets

Washington Canal Lottery,

FOURTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.

TO be drawn on Wednesday, the 27th day of December, 1826. Splendid Scheme—1 Prize of $20,000, 1 of 10,000, 1 of 5,000, 1 of 4,000, 1 of 3,000, 1 of 2,000, 2 of 1,000, 2 of 500, 2 of 300, 15 of 100, 20 of 50, 32 of 100, 104 of 50, 1300 of 10, 10608 of 10. Whole Tickets $10; Half do. $5; Quarters $ 2 50; Eighths 1 25; Sixteenths 62 1-2 cents. Tickets and Shares in a variety of numbers are now ready for delivery at P. I. DECKER'S Lottery and Exchange Office, N. W. corner of Third and Chesnut streets. All orders from the country or elsewhere, (post paid) enclosing prize tickets or cash, will meet prompt attention.

nov 25—3t

EDWARD PARRY,

NORTH West corner of Walnut and Front streets, respectfully states that he can accommodate a few BOARDERS in the best manner. His house is commodious and central, and his table well provided with the best the market affords.

Dec. 9—3t

W. E. Tatem, Copper Smith,

HAVING rented a shop, No. 6 South Eighth St. offers his services to his friends and the public.

After an experience of several years, and the advantage of a regular apprenticeship, in an approved shop in this city, he flatters himself he will be able to execute in a workmanlike manner, Copper work of every description.

Fountains for Mineral Water, made and retinned, and all Copper work connected with Mineral Water apparatus warranted.

Tea and wash Kettles made and repaired.

dec 9—3t*

Christmas and New Years' PRESENTS,

suitable for all ages, sizes and descriptions, from

"The whining school boy with his satchel,
And shining morning face, creeping like snails
Unwillingly to school;"
To the "lean and slippered pantaloon,
With spectacles on nose, and pouch on side;"
His youthful hose well saved, a world too wide
For his shrunk shank."

One great recommendation these presents have over most that are at present advertised, is, that they are of domestic manufacture, and those who buy, have the satisfaction (by no means a little one) of knowing that they are encouraging the arts, perhaps doing themselves an everlasting kindness, and last, though not least, forwarding the great work of internal improvement. Reflect on these circumstances for a moment, weigh these great "considerations" in your minds, and though your fortunes need no improvement, be patriotic enough to forward that of your country. Here may the philanthropist extend to, and assist his country for succeeding ages. Here may the aspiring, the ambitious, find the true road to power, wealth, a mode more sure than the "air built" schemes of their fantastic minds. Here may the penurious find scope to glut their grasping appetite for gain. Here may the modern dasher find a source to replenish his impoverished coffers and make the time "long distant," when the bubble of his fame shall burst. Here may the soldier, "tired of war's alarm," find solace for his day of toil; and here may the weather beaten tar find wind enough to keep him "going large" till the "last pipe" calls him to "square the yards" and "get snug" before he "lays up" forever, or before, (as we say ashore) he goes to "that bourne from whence no traveller returns."

The Presents, for the accommodation of all, are divided into Shares, which may be obtained as follows:

Whole Tickets	$6 00,	which may obtain	$25,000
Half do.	3 00,	do.	12,500
Quarter do.	1 50,	do.	6,250
Eighth do.	75	do.	3,125

Please apply at

WEMYSS' OFFICE,

Conveniently situated near the bank of the United States.

dec 2—tf

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Leonard Smith-eross, late of Oxford Township, Philadelphia county, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment—And those persons having claims against said Estate, will present them properly attested for settlement to

CHARLES SHALLCROSS,
Dec. 9—4t Sole Executor.

HARK.

WAS found in the Bridgeton Stage at the time of the Camp Meeting at Blackwood Town, a small bundle of wearing apparel. Any person owning the same, by proving property and paying charges can have it by calling on the subscriber at Arch street Ferry.

Dec 9—3t* ROBERT SHEPPARD.

Lehigh and Schuylkill Coal Grates,

Made on the most Approved Plan.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they continue the manufacture of Grates and Fenders, at their Factory, No. 80 Cherry near Fifth street, where may be had Grates and Fenders of various descriptions. Also, Brass mounted and common Sheet Iron Ash Pans, Coal Hods, Pokers, &c. The above articles are warranted to be well manufactured, and may be had on the most reasonable terms, for cash.

JAS. M. JACKSON & BROTHER.
2 mo. 10th, 1826. aug 19—tf1*

TAKE NOTICE,

THAT John Lafauchede, of the city of Trenton, has this day made an assignment of all his Estate, real and personal, to us the subscribers, in trust for the benefit of his creditors, agreeably to the act of the Legislature of the state of New Jersey, in such case made and provided—and all the creditors of the said John Lafauchere are required to present their claims under oath or affirmation within six months from this date. Dated Trenton, 16th November, 1826. THOMAS C. STERLING.

Dec. 9—4t WESTLEY P. HUNT.

Fortune's Home Forever!!

SPLENDID Prizes may be had, at almost any rate, at the Lucky Office, No. 129 Chesnut street, which is the permanent abode of Dame Fortune. Adventurers are invited to take a chance for the Grand Capitals of

$100 000	$50 000
30,000	25,000
20,000	15,000
10,000	8,000
6,500	3,000, &c.

And many others amounting to nearly HALF A MILLION of DOLLARS, which will be shortly destributed.

Tickets and Shares, in the greatest variety, for sale at Fortune's House, P. CANFIELD'S Office, No. 129 Chesnut street.

Orders for Tickets promptly attended to. oct 28tf

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all soreness of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole chylopoetic viscera, or organs of digestion, they will renovate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.

Sold, in New York, by Hull & Rouse, 148 Pearl street, who are agents for the patentee, and by C. Hull & Co. 211 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Thatcher & Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Griffiths, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by William Butler, and C. & D. & S. Keener, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.

June 3—tf

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

THE subscriber has constantly on hand for sale at the lowest market rates, a large and general assortment of *genuine Drugs and Medicines, Paints of all kinds, dry and ground in oil, Dye stuffs and Dyeing drugs, Window Glass* (both English Crown and Domestic) *of all sizes*, also, *Cased and Picture Glass*. He manufactures all the variety of Chemical preparations, as Calomel, Tartar Emetic, Red Precipitate Aqua Fortis, Chromic Yellow, Chromic Green, &c. and is therefore enabled to warrant the quality of all the important class of